

THE BORDER

VOL. I.

SNOW-HILL, (MD.) TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 19, 1902.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
LEWIS CATON,
Snow-hill, Worcester County, Md.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a Year, if paid in advance; one dollar and fifty cents if paid at the expiration of the year.

Advertisements are always intended for a year. No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid—unless at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements published three times for one dollar per square, twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in proportion.

Administrators, Sheriffs and Constables' advertising sales will be credited until the expiration of the day of sale, when the money will be accounted for to the officer.

All communications must come POST PAID, or they will not be taken out of the office.

From the London Metropolitan.
Peter Simple.

(CONTINUED.)

It was some time before I could find O'Brien, who was hard at work; and as I had already been made acquainted with all his plans, I will now explain them. At Montpelier he had procured six large pieces of iron, about eighteen inches long, with a gimlet at one end of each, and a square at the other, which fitted to a handle which unscrewed. For protection he had a spare handle, but each handle fitted to all the irons. O'Brien had screwed one of these pieces of iron between the interstices of the stones of which the wall was built, and sitting astride on that, was firing another about three feet above. When he had accomplished this, he stood upon the lower iron, and supported himself by the second, which about met his hip, he screwed in a third, always fixing them about six inches on one side of the other, and not one above the other. When he had screwed in his six irons, he was about half on the wall, and then

stood upon the fifth, and supporting himself by the upper iron, recommenced his task. By these means he arrived in the course of an hour and a half to the top of the wall, where he fixed his last iron, and making his rope fast, he came down again. "Now, Peter," said he, "there is no fear of the sentries seeing us—if they had the eyes of cats, they could not until we are on the top of the wall—but then we arrive at the glacis, and we must creep to the rampart on our bellies. I am now going up with all the materials. Give me your haversack—you will go up lighter; and recollect should any accident happen to me, you run to bed again. If on the contrary, I pull the rope up and down three or four times, you may cheer up it as fast as you can." O'Brien then loaded himself with the other rope, the two haversacks, iron crows, and other implements he had procured, and last of all with the umbrella. "Peter if the rope bears me with all this, it is clear it will bear such a creature as you are, therefore don't be afraid." So whispering, he commenced his ascent, in about three minutes he was up, and the rope pulled. I immediately followed him and found the rope very easy to climb, from the knots at every two feet, which gave me a hold for my feet, and I was up in as short a time as he was. He caught me by the collar putting his wet hand on my mouth, and I lay down beside him while he pulled up the rope. We then crawled on our stomachs across the glacis till we arrived at the rampart. The wind blew tremendously, and the rain pattered down so fast, that the sentries did not perceive us; indeed it was no fault of theirs, for it was impossible to have made us out. It was some time before O'Brien could find out the point exactly above the drawbridge of the first ditch; at last he did—he fixed his crow-bar in, and lowered down the rope. "Now, Peter, I had better go first again; when I shake the rope from below, all's right." O'Brien descended, and in a few minutes the rope again shook; I followed him, and found myself received in his arms upon the meeting of the drawbridge, but the drawbridge itself was up. O'Brien led the way across the chains, and I followed him. When we had crossed the moat, we found a bar-

rier gate locked—this puzzled us. O'Brien pulled out his picklocks to pick it, but without success—here we were fast. "We must undermine the gate O'Brien—we must pull up the pavement until we can creep under." "Peter, you are a fine fellow—I never thought of that." We worked very hard until the hole was large enough, using the crow-bar which was left, and a little wrench which O'Brien had with him. By these means we got under the gate in the course of an hour or more. This gate led to the lower rampart, but we had a covered way to pass through before we arrived at it. We proceeded very cautiously, when we heard a noise; we stopped and found that it was a sentry, who was fast asleep, and snoring. Little expecting to find one here, we were puzzled—pass him we could not well, as he was stationed on the very spot where we required to place our crow-bar, to descend the lower rampart into the river. O'Brien thought for a moment. "Peter," said he, "now is the time for you to prove yourself a man: He is fast asleep, but his noise must be stopped. I will stop his mouth, but at the very moment that I do so, you must throw open the pan of his musket, and then he cannot fire it." "I will, O'Brien—don't fear me." We crept cautiously up to him, and O'Brien motioning to me, to put my thumb upon the pan, I did so, and the moment that O'Brien put his hand upon the soldier's mouth, I threw open the pan. The fellow struggled, and snapped his look as a signal, but of course without discharging his musket, and in a minute he was not only gagged but bound by O'Brien, with my assistance. Leaving him there, we proceeded to the rampart, and fixing the crow-bar again, O'Brien descended—I followed him, and found him in the river hanging on to the rope, the umbrella was opened and turned upwards, the preparation made to descend the water, and as he

was under water, to the same part O'Brien had a tow line, which, taking in his teeth, he towed me down with the stream to about a hundred yards clear of the fortress, where we landed. O'Brien was so exhausted that for a few minutes he remained quite motionless—I also was benumbed with the cold. "Peter," said he, "thank God we have succeeded so far—now we must push on as fast as we can, for we shall have day-light in two hours." O'Brien took out his flask of spirits, and we both drank half a tumbler at least—but we should not in our state have been affected with a bottle. We now walked along the river side till we fell in with a small craft, with a boat towing astern. O'Brien swam to it, and cutting the painter without getting up, threw it on shore. The oars were fortunately in the boat. "Get in," we shouted, and rowed away down the stream till the dawn of day. "All's right, Peter—now we'll land. This is the forest of Audegas." We landed, replaced the oars in the boat and pushed her off into the stream, to induce the people to suppose that she had broken adrift, and then hastened into the thickest of the wood. It still rained hard—I shivered, and my teeth chattered with the cold, but there was no help for it. We again took a dram of spirits, and worn out with fatigue and excitement, soon fell fast asleep upon a bed of leaves which he had collected together.

CHAPTER XI.

It was not on it noon that I awoke, when I found that O'Brien had covered me more than a foot-deep with leaves, to protect me from the weather. I felt quite warm and comfortable—my clothes had dried on me, but without giving me cold. "How very kind of you O'Brien!" said I. "Not a bit, Peter—you have hard work to go through yet, and I must take care of you. You're but a hind, and I'm a full blown rose." So saying, he put the spirit flask to my mouth, and then handed it to me. "Now, Peter we must make a start, for depend upon it, they will scour the country for us, but this is a large wood, and they may as well attempt to find a needle in a bundle of hay, if we once get into the heart of it." "I think," said I, "that this forest is mentioned by Shakespeare, in one of his plays."

"Very likely Peter," replied O'Brien—but we are at no play work now; and what reads amusing prettily, is no joke in reality. I've often observed, that your writers never take the weather into consideration." "I beg your pardon, O'Brien—in King Lear the weather is tremendous." "Very likely—but who was the King that went out in such weather?" "King Lear did when he was mad." "So he was, that's certain, Peter; but runaway prisoners have some excuse—so now for a start." We sat off, forcing our way through the thicket, for about three hours, O'Brien looking occasionally at his pocket compass; it then was again nearly dark, and O'Brien proposed a halt. We made up a bed of leaves for the night, and slept much more comfortably than we had the night before. All our bread was wet, but as we had no water, it was rather a relief—the meat we had with us was sufficient for a week. Once more we laid down and fell asleep. About five o'clock in the morning I was roused by O'Brien, who at the same time put his hand gently over my mouth. I sat up, and perceived a large fire not far from us. "The Philistines are upon us, Peter," said he, "I have reconnoitred, and they are the gend'armes. I'm fearful of going away, as we may stumble upon some more of them. I've been thinking what's best before I waked you; and it appears to me, that we had better get out of the tree and lie there." At that time we were hidden in a cove of under-wood, with a large oak in the centre, covered with ivy. "I think so too, O'Brien; shall we go up now, or wait a little?" "Now to be sure, that they're eating their prog. Mount you, Peter, and I'll help you." O'Brien shoved me up the tree, and then waiting a little while to

remain in a very high position, on the first fork of the tree, while he took another, amongst a bunch of ivy, on the last gash. There we remained about an hour, when day dawned. We observed the gend'armes mustered at the break of day, by the corporal, and then they all separated in different directions to scour the wood. We were delighted to perceive that as we hoped soon to be able to get away, but there was one gend'arme who remained. He walked to and fro, looking every where, until he came directly under the tree in which we were concealed. He poked about until at last he came to the bed of leaves upon which we had slept; these he turned over and over with his bayonet, until he routed out our haversacks. "Pardi," exclaimed he, where the nest and eggs are, the birds are near? He then walked round the tree, looking up into every part, but we were well concealed, and he did not discover us for some time. At last he saw me, and ordered me to come down. I paid no attention to him, as I had no signal from O'Brien. He walked round a little further, until he was directly under the branch on which O'Brien lay. Taking up this position, he had a fair aim at me, and levelled his musket, saying "Descendez, ou j'etire." Still I continued immovable, for I knew not what to do. I shut my eyes, however, the musket shortly afterwards was discharged, and whether from fear or not I can hardly tell, I lost my hold of a sudden, and down I came. I was stunned with the fall, and thought that I must have been wounded, and was very much surprised, when instead of the gend'arme, O'Brien came up to me, and asked whether I was hurt. I answered I believed not, and got upon my legs, when I found the gend'arme lying on the ground, breathing heavily but insensible. When O'Brien perceived the gend'arme level his musket at me, he immediately dropped from the bough, right upon his head; this occasioned the musket to go off, without hitting me, and at the same time the weight of O'Brien's body, from such a height, killed the gend'arme; for he expired before we left him. "Now Peter," said O'Brien, "this is the most fortunate thing in the world, and will take us half through the country—but we have no time to lose." He then stripped the gend'arme, who still breathed heavily, and dragging

him to our bed of leaves, covered him up, threw off his own clothes, which he tied up in a bundle and gave to me to carry, and put on those of the gend'arme. I could not help laughing at the metamorphosis, and asked O'Brien what he intended. "Sore, I'm a gend'arme, bringing with me a prisoner, who has escaped." He then tied my hands with a cord, shouldered his musket, and off we set. We now quitted the wood as soon as we could, for O'Brien said that he had no fear for the next ten days, and so it proved. We had one difficulty, which was, that we were going the wrong way; but that was obviated by travelling mostly at night, when no questions were asked, except at the cabarets where we lodged, and they did not know which way we came. When we stopped at night, my youth excited a great deal of commiseration, especially from the females; and in one instance I was offered assistance to escape. I consented to it, but at the same time informed O'Brien of the plan proposed. O'Brien kept watch: I dressed myself, and was at the open window, when he rushed in, seizing me, and declaring that he would inform the government of the conduct of the parties. Their confusion and distress were very great. They offered O'Brien twenty, thirty, forty Napoleons, if he would hush it up, for they were aware of the penalty and imprisonment. O'Brien replied that he would not accept of any money in compromise of his duty, that after he had given me into the charge of the gend'arme, of the next post, his business was at an end, and he must return to Flushing, where he was stationed. "I have a sister there," replied the hostess, "who keeps an inn. You'll want good quarters, and a friendly cop; do not denounce us, and I'll give you a letter to her, which, if it does not prove of service, you can then return and get your information."

They came down again, O'Brien ordered me to bed, and went up stairs with me. He bolted the door, and pulling me to a large chimney, we put our heads up, and whispered that our conversation should not be heard. "This man is not to be trusted," said O'Brien, and we must give him the slip. I know my way out of the inn, and we must return the way we came, and then strike off in another direction. But will he permit us? Not if he can help it, but I shall soon find out his manoeuvres. O'Brien then went and stopped the key-hole by hanging his handkerchief across it, and stripping himself of his gend'arme uniform, put on his own clothes—then he stuffed the blankets and pillow into the gend'arme's dress, and laid it down on the outside of the bed, as if it were a man sleeping in his clothes; indeed it was an admirable deception. He laid his musket by the side of the image, and then did the same to my bed, making it appear as if there was a person asleep on it, of my size, and putting my cap on the pillow. Now Peter, we'll soon see if he is watching us. He will wait till he thinks we are asleep. The fight still remained in the room, and about an hour afterwards we heard a noise of one creeping on the stairs, upon which, as agreed, we crept under the bed. The latch of our door was tried, and finding it open, which he did not expect, the gend'arme entered, and looking at both beds, went away. Now, said I, after the gend'arme had gone down stairs, O'Brien ought we not to escape? I have been thinking of it, Peter, and I have come to a resolution that we can manage it better. He is certain to come again in an hour or two. It is now only eleven. Now I'll play him a trick. O'Brien then took one of the blankets, made it fast to the window, which he left wide open, and at the same time rearranged the images he had made up, so as to let the gend'arme perceive that they were counterfeit. We again crept under the bed, and as O'Brien foretold, in about an hour more the gend'arme returned—our lamp was still burning, but he had a light of his own. He looked at the beds, perceived at once that he had been duped, went to the open window, and then exclaimed, *Sacre Dieu! ils m'ont echappe, et je ne suis plus corporal. T—t—t la chuse.*

(To be continued.)





THE BORDERER.

"Nullus addictus jurare in verba magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, August 19, 1834.

EXHIBITION.

An exhibition by the Pupils of Union Academy, will take place on Wednesday afternoon the 27th inst., at three o'clock P. M. at the Court House.

Attempt to rob the Mail.

Extract of a letter from the Postmaster at Cumberland, Md., dated 7th inst.

"A daring attempt was made last night, (6th inst.) to rob the mail on its way to the East About 16 miles West of this place, the driver, Samuel Lewman, discovered a large brush fence built across the road and upon nearing it or perhaps in the act of crossing, two men sprang from the woods into the road, one of whom seized the leader, drew his head around, and was in the act of unbuttoning him, when the driver perceiving his intention, made use of his whip, and that too with so much success that the horse broke loose, and he succeeded in getting over the fence and arrived in safety at his place of destination. There were several passengers in the stage—one lady, all of whom spoke in the highest terms of the coolness and bravery of the driver. To his devoted and persevering course they attribute entirely their escape."

The number of emigrants from Europe to the United States and Canada, the present season will amount to nearly or quite one hundred thousand!

LATEST FROM LONDON.

New York, August 12—By the Packet Ship President, Capt. Moore, from London, we have received says the Gazette, our regular files to the 4th ult inclusive.

A fresh conspiracy has been discovered at Bulgaria. The leaders had been apprehended and executed.

In Hungary, millions of Beetles had destroyed the crops and foliage.

Mr. Stayer, Deputy Postmaster General of Canada, took leave of his King on the 24th ult.

The Queen of England proceeded on a visit to Germany, her native country, on the 6th ult with numerous noble attendants.

King Leopold has issued a decree granting a premium of 35,000 francs to a merchant who has sent the first vessel of the size of 250 tons to Alexandria, in Egypt, loaded with articles the produce of national industry, and a premium of 3000 francs to another merchant who has sent the first vessel of 60 tons to Algiers.

The crops of grain in all parts of Prussia are said to be unusually abundant.

The Emperor of Russia has just granted a pension of 3,000 florins to the celebrated Polish actress, Madame Josephine Ledochowska.

The editor of the Morning Post, who had been brought before the House of Lords on a libel on that paper, has been dismissed, having first paid the £100 expenses incurred by his arrest. On being asked whether he had not been written by Peel, the editor positively refused to answer. It was suspected that Lord Ellenborough was the author, and the object of the proceeding seems to have been to get at this fact.

Norfolk, Va. Aug. 7, 1834.

NAVAL.—The U. States Ship John Adams, Capt. Conner, bound for the Mediterranean, sailed yesterday afternoon.

CHOLERA AT POUGHKEEPSIE.

This dreadful disease appeared at Poughkeepsie on Saturday.—Four members of one family had died, and on Saturday evening, a fifth was not expected to survive.

P. S. since the above was in type, we have seen a letter from Poughkeepsie dated Monday, which says "The Cholera is no better,—8 new cases yesterday, and 6 deaths." Another letter says "There have been 25 cases and 15 deaths since Friday."

N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.

From the Richmond Compiler. CHOLERA IN VIRGINIA.

We regret to learn that occasional cases of this disease manifest themselves every now and then in the Western Counties. The Kanawha Va. Banner received by yesterday's mail contains the following statements:

We regret to state that a few cases of the Cholera have again occurred amongst us.—On the 28th inst. Carol Morris, aged about 18 years, died of this disease in the Salines; and on the 20th a Mr. Jones, who was working in a brickyard in Charleston. In both these cases the premonitory symptoms were unattended to until the patients were past the influence of medicine.

One other case that of a black boy, we are informed, has certainly occurred, but now he is convalescent.

Since writing the above, we understand that several additional cases have occurred, in the Salines among the blacks; but our information does not admit of detail.

BOARD OF HEALTH.

August 12, 1834, 12 o'clock at noon. The Board of Health report that since yesterday at 12 o'clock, there have been reported by Physicians four deaths and 12 cases of Cholera.

J. MOWTON, Secretary.

CHOLERA IN ALBANY.

We have known since Friday evening, both by the testimony of persons arriving from Albany, and also by letters, that the Cholera had made its appearance in that City—but we did not care to take the business of announcing the fact, out of the hands of those more immediately interested.

CHURCH, (Penn) Aug. 12.

Among the strangers in our Borough, on a visit, we notice Commodore Barron, of the U. States Navy, and Lady. The Commodore, though ripe in years—walks with firmness and sprightliness. There are few officers in our Navy, who for talents, strict integrity, and a high sense of honor, stand higher than Com. Barron—Union.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

Mr. Joseph Hower, of Washington county, Md. near Harper's Ferry, Va. met with instantaneous death while attending a thrashing machine on the 31st ultimo. He was caught between two wheels, on one of which he had carelessly placed his foot for the purpose of ascending the machine.—His leg and his thigh were so horribly mangled, that he expired in a few minutes and before he could be extricated. Medical aid procured within fifteen minutes after the accident, arrived too late to render any assistance. He was a worthy and industrious young man, and has left a wife to deplore his melancholy fate.—This awful catastrophe should warn those who attend machines of this description, to be on their guard, and not to tamper with them without caution.

The Petersburg Constellation states, on good authority, that Robert Potter, whose death was lately truly reported, was last week elected a Member of the Legislature of the State of North Carolina, for Granville County, by a majority of 50 votes over the next highest candidate.

USE OF THE TOMATO.

In quickening the action of the abdominal Viscera.

Like most persons of studious or sedentary habits, I often am more or less unaccommodated, and my health impaired, by inaction of the stomach and bowels, so as to be under the necessity of resorting to medicine, principally cathartics. In order to enable our readers perfectly to appreciate what I am about to say of a remedy, this state of the bowels is always some degree accompanied with a sense of straitness of the chest, and sides a general uneasiness, and a stultid with the headache, or some degree of pain in the region of the stomach. It seems to me a recurrence of these symptoms that accompany at

tacks of what is called by my physicians a liver complaint, to which I have been a good deal subject. The appetite, instead of being keen, becomes, imperfect, with a peculiar taste of the mouth, as if something was wanting in the functions of digestion to constitute health, for which cathartics are only a temporary relief, not a remedy.

The common Tomato, used in making gravy, at once removes this taste of the mouth, in a little time quickens the action of the liver, and removes all the above noticed symptoms and feelings, I regard it as a valuable article of diet, or, if you please, as of medicine, or of medical dietetics. With me it has always been my object of solicitude, to find out such diet as should supercede the necessity of medicine. Except in pickle, which I cannot use, I eat the Tomato in every imaginable mode of dressing, and find it perfectly adapted to my wants. In the hope of being of some use to others, these facts are stated. The Tomato is of great use to me. It is raised with less trouble than any other vegetable that I have any knowledge of. It was planted six years ago, drops its own seed, and has produced bushels every year since, with no other trouble than once digging the same ground, in spring, and one or two hoeings, on a spot of perhaps six feet square. It makes a good pickle, and is raised with one hundredth part the labor and trouble of an equal quantity of cucumbers. But one other objection remains to be stated.

I incline to the opinion, though without having yet fully tried it, that the Tomato may be made into a rich sauce, for meat—and be kept through the year, or from season to season of the fruit. The gravy, I know even in the hottest weather of summer, will keep perfectly unchanged for several days in a common open dish in a pantry—and this I know, as my cook does not like the article, I have contrived to keep it over when she neglects my directions. If properly prepared, and bottled, and corked, it would certainly keep good, in an ice house, or perhaps in a common cellar or under water, or a low and uniform temperature.—At any rate it would be as useful to others as it is to me, and will be quite desirable to have out how it may be best preserved for use.

As a pickle kept in brine, or vinegar I could not use it, and I am inclined to think that its good qualities would be much diminished, for any one by this mode of preservation. It seems to me, that of all the articles of diet, or medicine, that have come to my knowledge, the Tomato acts most directly upon the liver, and thus on one.—Publish this, if you please, and let others try, it and make their own observations. I know that several persons of my acquaintance have derived a like benefit from the use of it.

Constitutionally predisposed to a torpor of the liver, and the abdominal viscera, I have, through life, been subject to the necessity of using cathartics until having discovered the good effects of the Tomato, in all cases, except in such as above described, my flow of animal spirits have always been uniform, rather abundant than otherwise, sustaining severe mental effort, even to 12 and 19 hours each 24, for weeks in succession, always without other stimuli than ordinary food and drink. Wine never exhilarates, except as it increases my general health, and steads spirits always depresses the tone of my mind. How far they may be regarded as peculiarities, I know not, but think proper to state them, for the sake of a clear understanding, and a sincere desire to be useful to others. I never have known the effect, even in the slightest degree, of any sort of intoxicating drinks. Health exhilarates, and ailments depress my spirits.

When afflicted with inaction of the bowels, head ache, a bad taste of the mouth, straitness of the chest, and a dull and painful heaviness of the region of the liver, the whole of these symptoms are removed by Tomato sauce—and the mind in the course of some few hours is put into a perfect tone, like a new violin. These facts certainly merit a narration, and I can but hope they may be of use to many persons. The true plan of life, for men of mind, and especially for men of study, and much mental effort, is so to live, as to have our food supply all that is necessary of medicine. A wise man will soon learn to resist what agrees with his temperament, and reject all else, in food and drink. To which I will only add, that much employment of the mind, particularly in men of slow habits of the body, slow action of the bowels, calls for a larger proportion than they generally use, in temperate men, of liquid, food or drink.—N. Y. Farmer.

Land for Sale.

That Valuable Estate Called "PITT'S NECK."

Heretofore advertised, is still for sale, and if not sold (or rather say given away,) before August Court, it will then be exposed to public sale in front of Accomack Court House, on MONDAY the twenty fifth of August, A. M. The premises will be shown to any gentleman wishing to purchase, or view said land (and they can judge for themselves) any time prior to the day of sale.—This estate is not exceeded in point of profit on this shore. Under the present state of cultivation, less than five years of the clear income is asked for this estate, (and the reason is,)—it is impossible to make my western land valuable without my residing thereon. I must sacrifice one or the other. The terms will be made known on the day of sale, and shall be accommodating to the purchaser.

H. H. HALL, Pitt's Neck, July 28th, 1834.

Union Academy.

An examination of the Pupils belonging to this institution will be held on Wednesday the 27th inst. at the Academy. The parents and guardians of the scholars, and the friends of Literature generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

JOHN C. HANDY, Secretary. August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County, AUGUST TERM, 1834. On application of Levin Townsend, Administrator of William Walton, a s of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereon, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in newspaper printed in Worcester County.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the said Court, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 15th day of August, eighteen hundred and thirty four.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills for Worcester county. This is to give Notice.

That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County, in Maryland letters of administration on the personal estate of William Walton, late of said County deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereon to the subscriber on or before the 21 day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand and seal this 15th day of August 1834.

LEVIN TOWNSEND, Adm'r. of William Walton, deceased. August 19, 1834.

Mary Christopher, and Anania Christopher, by Charles Christopher, her mother and next friend.

Elijah Hastings and Eben Christopher.

ORDERED, by Worcester County Court, sitting as a Court of Chancery, this eleventh day of August Anno Domini eighteen hundred and thirty four, that the report and sale of Lewis G. Irving, Trustee, for the sale of certain Real Estate, mentioned in the proceedings, in the above cause, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown by the second day of next November Term of this Court. Provided a copy of this Order be inserted once a week for three successive weeks in some newspaper published in Worcester county before said day.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$173 09.

Test, JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk. True Copy, Test. JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk. August 19, 1834.

GORDON M. HANDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill, in the second story of the northern wing of Mr. Moses C. Smith's Hotel. He will divide his time principally between Snow-Hill and Salisbury. He will be in Salisbury on every Saturday, where he has taken the office in main street, that Doctor Stewart recently occupied. He will also attend Princess Anne occasionally on Tuesdays. At other times he may be found at his office in Snow-Hill, June 2, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE Law, and a portion of the Miscellaneous Library of Mr. Meshech M. Miles, lately deceased, (a catalogue of which will be found below,) will be sold at public auction in Snow-Hill, at Moses C. Smith's Tavern, on Friday the 23d inst. For all purchases to the amount of three dollars and under, the cash will be required; for all sums over three dollars a credit of six months will be allowed, with note and approved security.

WILLIAM MILES.

Cunningham's Law Dictionary, Blackstone's Reports, 8 volumes, Boyer's French Dictionary, Smart's Cicero, Evan's Harris, 2 volumes—Chitty's Blackstone, 2 volumes.—Chitty's Law of Nations, Anthon's Blackstone, Jamieson's Rhetoric, Johnson's and Walker's Dictionary, French Grammar, Greek & English Lexicon, Watt's Logic, Bonnycastle's Algebra, Burrow's Reports, 5 vols.—East's Reports, 11 vol.—Tooke's Pantheon, Dictionary of Quotations, Adam's Grammar, Adam's Latin Grammar, Jefferson's Manual, Maxey's Laws of Maryland, 3 vol.—Coke's Commentary upon Littleton, 1st part.—Good's Book of Nature, Entick's Latin Dictionary, Harrison's Chancery Practice 2 volumes; Laws of the United States, from the 7th to the twenty first Congress; Shakespeare's Dramatic Works, in 1 volume; Epitome of Grecian Antiquities; Durnford's and East's Reports, 8 volumes; Wilson's Reports, 3 volumes; Chitty's Pleadings, 3 volumes; Bayle's Digest Index, 3 volumes; Newnam's Conveyancer, 6 volumes; The Deputy Commissary's Guide; Journal of Law, 1830 and 1831; Rudiments of Gesture—Appendix to do; Kirkham's Grammar; Ross' Latin Grammar; Advice on the study of Law; Greek Grammar.

August 19, 1834. N. B.—Gentlemen who have any books which belong to Mr. Miles, are requested to leave them at Mr. G. M. Handy's Office, previous to the above mentioned day of sale, where any books which had been loaned to him may be obtained by the owner. W. M.

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County, AUGUST TERM, 1834. ON application of Peter Powell, Executor of ANANIAS TULL, late of Worcester County deceased. It is ordered that he give the notice required by law warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereon—and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the said Court, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 15th day of August 1834.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills for Wor. county. THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

That the subscriber of Worcester County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Worcester County in Maryland, letters Testamentary on the personal estate of Ananias Tull, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereon to the subscriber on or before the 15th day of March next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of August 1834.

PETER POWELL, Executor of Ananias Tull, deceased. August 19, 1834.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of the following writs of Fieri Facias, issued and to me directed to wit—one at the suit of Thomas L. Disharbo, one at the suit of Isaac P. Emih, one at the suit of George & Sewel Jenkins, one at the suit of Zadock T. Millbourne, and one at the suit Levin Townsend, Executor of William Porter, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Benjamin Townsend, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim and interest of said Townsend, in and to the following lands, to wit—one tract called "MYRTLE RANGE," or by whatever other name the same may be known or called, containing twenty acres more or less; also one other tract called "Addition to Myrtle Range," or by whatever other name the same may be known, containing ten acres more or less. All of which, I shall proceed to sell to the highest and best bidder for CASH, to satisfy the above writs. Sale to take place on TUESDAY the 9th day of September next, at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. at the Court House door in Snow-Hill.

By FRANKLIN CAUSEY, August 19, 1834, Constable.

POETICAL.

Who Loves me Best?

BY MARY A. BROWN.
Who loves me best?—my mother sweet,
Whose every look with love is replete,
Who held me, an infant, on her knee,
Who hath ever watched me tenderly,
And yet I have heard my mother say,
That she sometime must pass away,
Who then shall shield me from earthly ill,
Some one must love me better still!

Who loves me best?—my father dear,
Who loveth to have me ever near,
Who whom I fly each day to meet,
When past away is the noon tide heat,
Who from the bank where the sun-beam lies,
Brings me the wild-wood strawberries,
Oh! he is dear as my mother to me—
But he will perish as well as she.

Who loves me best?—the gentle dove,
That I have tamed with my childish love,
That every one have myself both fear,
Whose soft coo sounds when I come near,
Yet perhaps it loves me because I bring,
To its cage the drops of the clearest spring,
And hand green branches around the door—
Something, surely must love me more!

Who loves me best?—my sister fair,
With her laughing eyes and clustering hair,
Who flowers around my head doth twine,
Who presses her rosy lips to mine,
Who singeth songs in her artless glee—
Can any love me better than she?
Yet when I asked, that sister sweet,
Of all she did not love me the best!

Who loves me best?—my brother young,
With his healthy cheek and laughing tongue,
Who delighteth to lead me in merry play,
Far down the green wood's dusky way,
Who showeth me where the hazel-nuts grow,
And where the fairest field flowers blow,
But perhaps he loves me more than the rest,
How shall I find who loves me best?

My mother loves me—but she may die,
My white dove loves me—but that may fly,
My father loves me—he may be changed,
I have heard of brothers and sisters estranged,
If they should forsake me, what should I do?
Where should I bear my sad heart to?
Some one surely would be my stay—
Some one must love me better than they.

"Yes, fair child, there is One above,
Who loves thee with an unchangeable love,
He who formed those frail dear things,
To which thy young heart fondly clings—
Even though all should forsake thee, still
He would protect thee through every ill,
Oh, is not such love worth all the rest?
Child! it is GOD who loves thee best!"

A BIG KETTLE.

It is mentioned in an English paper that the largest wrought iron vessel ever manufactured in the kingdom of Great Britain, is now being made at Derby. Its dimensions are as follows: diameter 47 feet—depth 20 feet, three inches—weight between 50 and sixty tons. It will contain 218,947 gallons, and 980 tons of water.

It is not stated to what use this immense vessel is to be put. It would make a capital kettle, for manufacturing Chowder, at a banquet-feast.

CAUSES OF RAIN.

There is a story in Germany, that when monks go abroad it is sure to rain. Erichlin says, that he heard a philosopher in Prague gravely attempt to account for the phenomenon, attributing it to the fumes of liquor easily escaping through the bald crowns, and becoming condensed by the cold of the atmosphere.

There is an orange tree, still living and vigorous, in the orangery at Versailles, which is well ascertained to be above 400 years old. It is designated "The Bourbon," having belonged to the celebrated constable of that name in the beginning of the 16th century, and being consecrated to the crown in 1582, at which time it was 151 years old. A crown is placed on the tub in which it is planted, with this inscription,—"Sown in 1431."

A BIT OF A "BULL."

A gentleman in pursuit of a horse that had run away while he was making a call at one of our West India goods stores, inquired of a sage clerk if he had seen such an animal go past. "O, yes," said the clerk—he went past a few minutes ago, so swift that it was impossible to see him till he had got clean out of sight.—*Lowell Bulletin.*

Judicial Advice.—Lord Chief Justice Kenyon once said to a rich friend, asking his opinion as to the probability of success of a son, "Sir, let your son forthwith spend his fortune—marry, and spend his wife's, and then he may be expected to apply with energy to his profession!"

NO GEMMAN.

Two knights of the soot brush came near having a battle in the street the other day. As it was, they had a severe war of words. One accused the other with working under price. "Undertan," said Pompey, "you undertake to de craft." Well, Misser Pomp, replied Cuff, "pose you undertan wat you prese—at den—am I countable for it?" "I gess so," said Pomp, straitening him self up, and elevating himself, "I gess so—pecially when I undertake to undertan nossin more dan de raal trufe." "Who told you twas raal trufe?" "Why, Sambo Caesar, an Cudjo Piper, an ebber so many ob de bradders ob de craft." "De bradders ob de ebil one, more likely. Wat business hab Sambo Caesar, or Cudjo Piper, or any other good-for-nossin brack nigger ob a chimbly-sweep, to meddle or make in my 'fairs—ha?" "Wat business? wy, Cuff, dat is dare business and not mine. But wy for you fly off de question so? Hab you or hab you not, undertaken to undermine de res ob de craft, by workin under price? Do you or do you not, Misser Cuff, sweep a chimley for less dan de reglar price ob two shillin?" "Well, pose I do, Misser Pomp, wat den?" "Wat den?" retorted Pomp, in the most indignant manner, "Wy den, I say Cuff, dat any man, I don't care who de todder be—wat sweep a chimley for less dan two shillin, is no gemman."

N. Y. Transcript.

Counselor Dunning was cross examining an old woman, who was an evidence in a case of assault respecting the identity of the defendant. "Was he a tall man?" says he. "Not very tall—much about the size of your honor." "Was he well looking?" "Not very—much like your honor." "Did he squint?" "A little—but not so much as your honor."

A candidate for medical honours, having thrown himself almost into a fever, from his incapacity for answering the questions, was asked by one of the professors, "how would you sweat a person for the rheumatism?" He replied, "I would send him here to be examined."—*Boston News.*

A NICE GEOGRAPHER.

Lady Luxborough, in her letters to Shenstone, speaks of a noble lord, who having maintained that England was bigger than France, had no way to prove it, but to cut each kingdom out of the two maps of different scales, and to weigh them.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued by Joseph Leonard, a justice of the peace for Worcester county, and to me directed, at the suit of William Riley against James Jones and William Dixon, against the lands and tenements of William Dixon, I have seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim, and demand of the said William Dixon, in and to the following lands and tenements, both at law and equity, lying and being in said county, to wit:—one tract of land called and known by the name of "PART OF SAFEGUARD," or by whatever other name or names the same may be known or called, containing Seventy-five and a half acres, more or less—which I shall proceed to sell at public sale on the premises of the said Dixon, on Wednesday the third day of September next, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., to the highest & best bidder for CASH, to satisfy the aforesaid writ of fieri facias and all costs.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Constable.
August 12, 1834.



LEWIS CATON,
IS PREPARED TO DO
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Of every description on the most reasonable terms.

Insolvent Blanks
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

General Meeting.

THE subscribers, stockholders in the Commercial Bank of Millington, and owners of more than five hundred shares of stock therein, in pursuance of the provisions of the 14th fundamental article contained in the Charter, do hereby give public notice that a general meeting of the Stockholders of said Bank will be held at the Banking House, in the town of Millington, on Monday the 8th day of September next, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, to take into consideration the condition of the affairs of said Bank, and the expediency of winding up its business with as little delay as may be consistent with the interests of all parties concerned:

Per R. Johnson, Attorney.
By George W. Dobbin, their Attorney in fact.
By George W. Dobbin, their Attorney in fact.

The several papers on the Eastern Shore of Maryland will please copy the above, and send their bills to the office of the Chestertown Telescope for payment.

A CARD.

HAVING become associated in the practice of Law in this County, with Thomas A. Spence, Esquire, I would advertise my clients and the public: That one or both of us, may be found in my office in this village, every day in the week except Sunday.

IRVING SPENCE.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of sundry writs of vendition exposita, issued by Joseph Leonard, a Justice of the Peace for Worcester County, and to me directed, one at the suit of William Freeny, one at the suit of William Freeny & Co., one at the suit of Jehu Parsons, two at the suit of Noah Rider, use of Wm. Anderson, one at the suit of Jas. Houston, use of William Freeny & Co., use of Jehu Parsons, one at the suit of Zedekiah H. Williams, one at the suit of Cathell Humphreys, two at the suit of George Todd, one at the suit of Benjamin White, one at the suit of Joseph Furbo, one at the suit of William Leyington, one at the suit of Ayres G. Parker, one at the suit of Francis Messick, one at the suit of Robert Stuart, and one at the suit of Noah Tighman—all against the lands and tenements of JAMES JONES, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution, all the right, title, claim and demand of said James Jones, in and to the following lands and tenements, both at Law and Equity, lying and being in said County, to wit:—to two tracts or parcels of Land known by the name or names of "Genses Purchase," and "Cathell's Chance," or by whatever other name or names the same may be known or called, containing 212 acres more or less, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale in the town of Salisbury, at Rostin G. Weatherley's Hotel, on the fifth day of August, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the aforesaid writs and costs.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Constable.
July 15, 1834.

N. B.—The above sale is postponed until TUESDAY the 19th inst.

Samuel Williams, Constable.
August 12, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE Court of Worcester County, will sit on the nineteenth day of August, (instant,) for the purpose of receiving Teachers accounts for educating poor children.

By Order,
JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.

August 5th, 1834.

Magistrate's Blank
For sale at this Office

To the Public.

THE undersigned having been appointed GEOLOGIST to the State of Maryland, deems it advisable to make known to his fellow citizens the duties which under such appointment he is required to perform, and to inform them of his readiness to satisfy their inquiries, as well as of the most convenient mode in which their application to him may be made.

It is the duty of the Geologist "to make a complete, a minute geological survey of the State, commencing with that portion which belongs to the Tertiary order of geological formation, and with the Southern division thereof, and progressing regularly with the course of the waters of the Potomac and Chesapeake through that region, and thence through the other subdivisions of the State with as much expedition and despatch as may be consistent with minuteness and accuracy, and he shall prepare and lay before the legislature at the commencement of every session a detailed account of all remarkable discoveries made, and the progress the work."

It shall further be his duty "at those seasons not suited to the active prosecution of the geological survey to analyze and ascertain the qualities and properties of all specimens of mineral substances or soils left at his office or residence, for that purpose, by any citizen of the State, and taken from any portion of the Territory of the State."

In pursuance of those duties, the undersigned is about to proceed immediately to the Eastern Shore Maryland, where he will remain until the end of June—after which he will visit the counties lying between the Patuxent and Potomac rivers, proposing to make his examination of this portion of the State during the months of July and August. His cabinet duties cannot thereore be commenced before the month of September.

Desirous, however, that no avoidable delay should be experienced by such of his fellow citizens as are interested in the subject of his investigations the undersigned has made arrangements with Mr. Philip T. Tyson, of the firm of Tyson and Fisher, No. 192 Baltimore street, to receive during his absence the specimens of mineral substances, soils, water, &c. which may be submitted. Any information concerning these, not requiring to be determined on an elaborate investigation or analysis, will be furnished by Mr. Tyson—further information will be communicated by the undersigned himself at the earliest convenience.

14 Lexington street, Baltimore.
Frederick Examiner—Easton Gazette—Cambridge Chronicle; Snow Hill Messenger; Hagerstown Free Press—Williamsport Banner—Cumberland Civilian—Annapolis Republican—Elkton Paper—Independent Citizen, Bel-Air—Chestertown Telegraph, will publish the above once a week until 1st Sept. and send their accounts to.
J. T. D.
June 10, 1834. 11stS

Insolvent Notice.

The creditors of Royston C. Weatherly, are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Maryland, and the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Worcester County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of the said Court, to answer such interrogations as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

July 22, 1834.

Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting for Snow-hill circuit, will be held on the land of Dr. Chesed Purnell, about two miles above Snowhill town, to commence on Thursday the 4th day of September next, and to close on Tuesday following.

The preachers on the neighbouring circuits are respectfully invited and requested to attend.

By order of the Quarterly Conference.

GEORGE HUDSON, Secretary.

Insolvent Notice.

THE creditors of the undersigned a petitioner for the benefit of the Act of Assembly, for the relief of sundry insolvent debtors and the several supplements thereto, are hereby notified to be and appear in Worcester county court, on the first Tuesday in the next November Term, to make objections if any they have why he should not be finally discharged.

BENJAMIN LEWIS.
July 22, 1834.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Isaac Covington, and Eliza L. Purnell, under the firm of Covington & Purnell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to come forward and settle their accounts—also all persons having claims against the same, are requested to present them to Isaac Covington for payment, as he is duly authorized to settle the affairs of the late firm.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
ELISHA L. PURNELL.

As the subscriber intends removing from the County in a few months, requests all persons indebted, to call and settle as soon as convenient.

ISAAC COVINGTON.
Berlin, July 29, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore existing of the firm of J. & J. C. Dirickson, has this day dissolved by mutual consent. Jno. C. Dirickson of the firm is duly authorized to settle all the business of the said firm, and all persons having demands against the said firm are requested to present them for payment to Jno. C. Dirickson, and all persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward and settle their accounts with John C. Dirickson.

JOHN C. DIRICKSON
JAMES DIRICKSON.

Berlin July 17, 1834.

N. B. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to come forward on or before the 1st day of January next and settle their accounts, as the subscriber intends leaving the County.

JNO. C. DIRICKSON.
July 29.

WALDIE'S

Select Circulating Library

BUBBLES FROM THE BRUNNENS OF NASSAU.

A description of the fashionable watering places in Germany, by an old man, will form the commencement of the fourth volume of Waldie's Library.

This will be followed, at an early day, by the Memoirs of Henry Masers de la Tude, who was confined for thirty five years in the different State Prisons in France, now first translated into English.

The works published in the current volume, now on the point of completion, are the following:—

Kruitner, on the German's Tale, a novel, by the author of Canterbury Tales.

Memoirs of Sir James Campbell, of Ardinglass; written by himself: a very piquant book, containing anecdotes of most of the distinguished individuals of the last sixty years.

Good Sir Walter; a tale by the author of Family Portraits.

The broken heart; a dramatic sketch, from the Italian.

Rome in the Nineteenth Century; in a series of letters written during a residence in that city, by a Lady.

The Deaf and Dumb Page; a Tale.

Anecdotes of the Court of Louis the XIV; by the Duke of St. Simon.

The Black Watch; an Historical Novel, by the author of the Dominie's Legacy; &c. &c. One of the best novels, say the London Magazine, of the present day.

Tudor's new book of Travels in Mexico and Cuba.

Allen Cunningham's Biographical and Critical History of Literature for the last fifty years.

Helen, a Novel, by Maria Edgeworth.

Journal of a West India Proprietor, kept during a residence in the Island of Jamaica, by the late Matthew G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. author of the monk, &c.

The Curate's Tale or practical Joking; from a new work entitled Nights of the Round Table.

The Three Westminster boys, or Cowper, Lord Chancellor Thurlow, and Warren Hastings, contrasted; from the same.

A Narrative of the Shipwreck of the Antelope at Pelew, in 1783, & a brief but accurate account of Prince Le Boo.

All the above cost in the "L. Berlin" but \$2 50!!!

Office No. 207 Chesnut street, below 7th.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at \$5 per annum, thankfully received by

ADAM WALDIE, Philad.

July 8, 1834.

THE BORDERER.



VOL. I.

SNOW HILL, (MD.)

TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 26, 1834.

NO. 29.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

LEWIS CATON,

Snow-hill, Worcester County, Md.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, if paid in advance; or two dollars and fifty cents if paid at the expiration of the year.

Subscriptions are always intended for a year. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid—unless at the option of the Editor.

Advertisements published three times for one dollar per square, twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in proportion.

Administrators, Sheriff's and Constable's advertising sales will be credited until the expiration of the day of sale, when the money will be expected from the officer.

All communications must come POST PAID, or they will not be taken out of the office.

From the London Metropolitan.

Peter Simple.

(CONTINUED.)

He rushed out of the room, and in a minute afterwards we heard him open the street door and go away.

"That will do, Peter," said O'Brien, laughing—"now we'll be off also, although there's no great hurry." O'Brien then resumed his dress of a gendarme, and about an hour afterwards we went down, and wishing the hostess all happiness, quitted the cabaret, returning the same road by which we had come. "Now, Peter," said O'Brien, "we're in a bit of a puzzle. This dress won't do any more, still there's respectability about it which will not allow me to put it off till the last moment."

We walked on till day light, when we hid ourselves in a copse of trees. At night we again started for the forest of Ardennes, for O'Brien said our best chance was to return, until they supposed that we had time to effect our escape—but we never reached the forest, for on the next day a violent snow storm came on; it continued without inter-

smission. Our money was not exhausted, as I had drawn upon my father for 60*l*, which, with the disadvantageous exchange, had given me fifty Napoleons. Occasionally O'Brien crept into a cabaret and obtained provision; but as we dared not be seen together as before, we were always obliged to sleep in the open air, the ground being covered more than three feet with snow. On the fifth day, being then six days from the forest of Ardennes, we hid ourselves in a small wood, about a quarter of a mile from the road. I remained there, while O'Brien, as a gendarme, went to obtain provisions. As usual, I looked out for the best shelter during his absence, and what was my horror at finding in with a man and woman, who lay dead in the snow, having evidently perished from the inclemency of the weather. Just as I discovered them, O'Brien returned and I told him—he went with me to view the bodies. They were dressed in a strange attire, ribbons pinned upon their clothes, and two pairs of very high stiletts lying by their sides. O'Brien surveyed them and then said "Peter, this is the very best thing that could have happened to us. We may now walk through France without soiling our feet with the cursed country."

"How do you mean?" replied I. "I mean," said he, "that these are the people that we meet near Montpelier, who come from the Landes, walking about on their stiletts for the amusement of others to obtain money. In their own country they are obliged to walk so. Now Peter, it appears to me that the men's clothes will fit me, and the girl's [poor creature, how pretty she looks, cold in death!] will fit you. All we have to do is to practise a little, and then away we start."

O'Brien then with some difficulty pulled off the man's jacket and trousers, and having so done buried him in the snow. The poor girl was despoiled of her gown and upper petticoat with every decency, and also buried. We collected the clothes and stiletts, and removed to another quarter of the wood, where we found a well sheltered spot, and took our meal. As we did not travel that night as usual, we had to prepare our own bed. We scraped away the snow, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could without a fire, but the weather was dread-

ful. "Peter," said O'Brien, "I'm melancholy. Here drink plenty," and he handed me the flask of spirits, which had never been empty. "Drink more Peter."

"I cannot, O'Brien, without being tipsy."

"Never mind that, drink more—see how these two poor devils lost their lives by falling asleep in the snow." Peter, said O'Brien, starting up, "you shant sleep here—follow me."

I expostulated in vain. It was almost dark, and he led me to the village, near which he pitched upon a hovel, (a sort of outhouse.) "Peter, here is shelter: lay down & sleep, and I'll keep the watch. Not a word, I will have it—down at once!" I did so, and in a very few minutes was fast asleep; for I was worn out with cold and fatigue. For several days we had walked all night, and the rest we gained by day was trifling. O how I longed for a warm bed, with four or five blankets! Just as the day broke, O'Brien roused me; he had stood sentry all night, and looked very haggard.

"O'Brien, you are ill," said I.

"Not a bit; but I've emptied the brandy flask, and that's a bad job. However it is to be remedied."

We then returned to the wood in a mizzling rain and fog, for the weather had changed, and the frost had broken up. The thaw was even worse than the frost, and we felt the cold more. O'Brien again insisted upon my sleeping in the outhouse, but this time I positively refused without he would also sleep there, pointing out to him that we ran no more risk, and perhaps not so much, as if he stayed outside.

Finding I was positive he at last consented, and we both gained an unperceived. We laid down, but I did not go to sleep for some time. I was so anxious to see O'Brien fast asleep. He went in and out several times, during which, I pretended to be asleep—at last it rained in torrents, and then he laid down again, and in a few minutes, overpowered by nature, he fell fast asleep.

I then got up and watched, occasionally lying down and slumbering a while, and then going to the door. At day break I called O'Brien, who jumped up in a great hurry.

"Surely I've been asleep, Peter."

"Yes, you have," replied I; "and I thank heaven that you have, for no one could stand such fatigue as you have much longer; and if you fall ill, what would become of me?" This was touching him on the right point.

"Well, Peter, since there's no harm come of it, there's no harm done. I've had sleep enough for the next week, that's certain."

We returned to the wood, the snow had disappeared, and the rain ceased, the sun shone out from the clouds, and we felt warm.

"Don't pass so near that way," said O'Brien—"we shall see the poor creatures, now that the snow is gone. Peter, we must shift our quarters to night, for I have been to every cabaret in the village, and I cannot go there any more without suspicion, although I am a gendarme."

"We remained there till the evening, and then set off, still returning towards Gravel. About an hour before daylight we arrived at a copse of trees close to the road side, and surrounded by a ditch, not above a quarter of a mile from a village. 'It appears to me,' said O'Brien, 'that this will do—I will now put you there, and then go boldly to the village and see what I can get, for here we must stay at least a week.'

We walked to the copse, and the ditch being rather too wide for me to leap, O'Brien laid the four stiletts together, so as to form a bridge, over which I contrived to walk. Tossing to me all the bundles, and desiring me to leave the stiletts as a bridge for him on his return, he set off to the village with his musket on his shoulder. He was away two hours, when he returned with a large supply of provisions, the best we had ever had. French saussons seasoned with garlic, which I thought delight-

ful; four bottles of brandy, besides his flask; a piece of hung beef and six loaves of bread, besides half a baked goose and a part of a large pie.

"There," said he, "we have enough for a good week—and look here, Peter, this is better than all the food we had before."

And he showed me the large horse rug.

"Excellent," replied I; "now we shall be comfortable."

"I paid honestly for all but these rugs," observed O'Brien, "but I was afraid to buy them, so I stole them. However, we'll leave them here for those they belong to—it's only borrowing after all."

We now prepared a very comfortable shelter with branches which we wove together, and laying the leaves in the sun to dry, soon obtained a soft bed to put one horse rug on, while we covered ourselves up with the other. Our bridge of stiletts we had removed, so that we felt ourselves quite secure from surprise. That evening we did nothing but carouse—the goose, the pie, the saussons as big as my arm, were alternately attacked, and we went to the ditch to drink water, and then eat again. This was quite happily to what we had suffered, especially with the prospect of a good bed. At dark, to bed we went, and slept soundly; I never felt more refreshed during our wanderings. At day light O'Brien got up.

"Now Peter, a little practice before breakfast."

"What practice do you mean?"

"Mean! why, on the stiletts. I expect in a week that you'll be able to dance a gavotte at least—for, mind me, Peter, you travel out of France upon these stiletts, depend upon it."

O'Brien then took the stiletts belonging to the man, giving me those of the woman. We strapped them to our thighs, and by fixing our backs to a tree, contrived to get upright upon them; but at the first attempt to walk O'Brien fell to the right and I fell to the left. O'Brien against a tree, but I fell on my nose, and made it bleed very much; however, we laughed and got up again, and although we had several falls, at last we made a better hand of them. We then had some difficulty in getting down again, but we found out how, by again resorting to a tree. After breakfast we strapped them on again, and practised

whole day, when we again attacked our provisions, and fell asleep under our horse rug. This continued for five days, by which time, being constantly on the stiletts, we became very expert; and although I could not dance a gavotte—for I did not know what that was—I could hop about with them with the greatest ease.

"One day's more practice," said O'Brien, "for our provisions will last one day more, and then we start; but this time we must rehearse in costume."

O'Brien then dressed me in the poor girl's clothes, and himself in the man's; they fitted very well, and the last day we practised as man and woman.

"Peter, you make a very pretty girl," said O'Brien. "Now, don't you allow the men to take liberties."

"Never fear," replied I. "But O'Brien, as these petticoats are not very warm, I mean to cut off my trousers up to my knees, and wear them underneath."

"That's all right," said O'Brien, "for you may have a tumble, and then they may find out that you're not a lady."

The next morning we made use of our stiletts to cross the ditch, and carrying them in our hands we boldly set off on the high road to Malines. We met several people, gendarmes and others, but with the exception of some remarks upon my good looks, we passed unnoticed. Towards the evening we arrived at the village where we had slept at the outhouse, and as soon as we entered it, we put on our stiletts, and commenced a march. As soon as the crowd gathered we held out our caps, and receiving nine or ten sous, we entered a cabaret. Many questions were asked us as to where we came from, and O'Brien answered, telling lies innumerable. I played the modest girl, and O'Brien who stated I was his sister, appeared very careful and jealous of any attention. We slept well, and the next morning continued our route to Malines. We very often put on our stiletts for practice on the road, which detained us very much, and it was not until the eighth day, without any variety or any interruption, that we arrived at Malines. As we entered the barriers we put on our stiletts, and marched boldly on. The guard at the gate stopped us, not from suspicion, but to amuse

themselves, and I was forced to submit to several kisses from their gaudy lips before we were allowed to enter the town. We again mounted on our stiletts, for the guard had forced us to dismount, or they could not have kissed me, every now and then initiating a dance, until we arrived at the *grande place*, where we stopped opposite the hotel, and commenced a sort of waltz which we had practised. The people in the hotel looked out of the window to see our exhibition, and when we had finished I went up to the windows with O'Brien's cap to collect money. What was my surprise to perceive Colonel O'Brien looking full in my face, and staring very hard at me; but what was my greater astonishment at seeing Celeste, who immediately recognised me, and ran back to the sofa in the room, putting her hands up to her eyes, and crying out, *C'est lui, c'est lui!* Fortunately O'Brien was close to me, or I should have fallen, but he supported me. "Peter, ask the crowd for money, or you are lost."

I did so, and collecting some pence, then asked him what I should do. "Go back to the window—you can then judge of what will happen."

I returned to the window; Colonel O'Brien had disappeared, but Celeste was there, as if waiting for me. I held out the cap to her, and she thrust her hand into it. The cap sunk with the weight. I took out a purse, which I kept close in my hand, and put it into my bosom. Celeste then retired from the window, and when she had gone to the back of the room kissed her hand to me, and went out at the door. I remained stupefied for a moment, but O'Brien roused me, and we quitted the *grande place*, taking up our quarters at a little cabaret. On examining the purse I found fifty Napoleons in it; these must have been obtained from her father. I cried over them with delight. O'Brien was also much affected at the kindness of the Colonel. "He's a real O'Brien, every inch of him," said he, even this cursed country

is not unkind to him."

"We were informed that the officer who was at the Hotel had been appointed to the command of the strong fort of Bergen-op-Zoom, and was proceeding thither."

"We must not chance to meet him again, if possible," said O'Brien; "it would be treading too close upon the heels of his duty. Neither will it do to appear on stiletts among the dykes; so, Peter, we'll just stump on clear of this town, and then we'll trust to our wits."

We walked out of the town early in the morning, after O'Brien had made purchases of some of the clothes usually worn by the peasantry. Within a few miles of St. Nicholas, we threw away our stiletts and the clothes which we had on, and dressed ourselves in those O'Brien had purchased. O'Brien had not forgot to provide us with two large brown coloured blankets, which we strapped on to our shoulders, as the soldiers do their coats.

"But what are we to pass for now, O'Brien?"

"Peter I will settle that point before night. My wits are working, but I like to trust to chance for a stray idea or so: we must walk fast, or we shall be smothered with the snow."

It was bitter cold weather, and the snow had fallen heavily during the whole day; but although nearly dusk, there was a bright moon ready for us. We walked very fast and soon observed persons ahead of us. "Let us overtake them, we may obtain some information." As we came up with them, one of them (they were both lads of seventeen to eighteen) said to O'Brien, "I thought we were the last, but I was mistaken. How far is it now to St. Nicholas?"

"How should I know?" replied O'Brien. "I am a stranger in these parts as well as yourself."

"From what part of France do you come?" demanded the other, his teeth chattering with the cold, for he was badly clothed, and with little defence from the inclement weather.

"From Montpelier," replied O'Brien.

"And I from Toulouse. A sad change, comrade, from olives and vines to such climate as this. Curse the conscription. I intended to have taken a little wife next year, but O'Brien gave me a push, as if to

say, 'Here's something that will do,' and then continued—

"And curse the conscription I say too, for I had just married, and now my wife is left to be annoyed by the attention of the fermier general. But it can't be helped. *C'est pour la France et pour la gloire!*"

"We shall be too late to get a billet," replied the other, "and not a house have I in my pockets, I doubt if I get up to the main body till they are at Flushing. By our route, they are at Axel to-day."

"If we arrive at St. Nicholas we shall do well," replied O'Brien; "but I have a little money left, and I'll not see a comrade want a supper or a bed who is going to serve his country. You can repay me when we meet at Flushing."

"That I will with thanks," replied the Frenchman; "and so will Jacques, here,—if you will trust him."

"With pleasure," replied O'Brien, who then entered into a long conversation, by which he drew out from the Frenchman that a party of conscripts had been ordered to Flushing, and that they had dropped behind the main body. O'Brien passed himself off as a conscript belonging to the party, and me as his brother, who had resolved to join the army as a drummer rather than part with him. In about an hour we arrived at St. Nicholas, and after some difficulty obtained entrance into a cabaret. "Vive la France!" said O'Brien, going up to the fire and throwing the snow off his hat. In a short time we were seated to a good supper and very tolerable wine, the hostess sitting down by us, and listening to the true narratives of the real conscripts and the false one of O'Brien. After supper the conscript who first addressed us pulled out his printed paper, with the route laid down, and observed that we were two days behind the others. O'Brien read it over, and laid it on the table, at the same time calling for more wine, having already pushed it round very freely. We did not drink much ourselves, but plied the Frenchman and the other with it, and learned the whole history of his intended marriage and his disappointment, tearing his hair, and crying now and then. "Never mind," interrupted O'Brien; "every two or three minutes, *buvez un autre coup pour la gloire!*" and thus he continued to make them both drink until they reeled away to bed, forgetting their printed paper, which O'Brien had some time before slipped away from the table. We also retired to our room, when O'Brien observed to me, "Peter, this description is as much like me as I am to old Nick—but that's of no consequence, as nobody goes willingly as a conscript, and therefore they will never have a doubt but that it is all right. We must be off early to-morrow, while these good people are in bed, and start a long march upon them. I consider that we are now safe to Flushing."

An hour before day-break we started; the snow was thick on the ground, but the sky was clear, and without any difficulty or interruption we passed through the towns of Axel and Halst, arrived at Terneuse on the fourth day, and went over to Flushing in company with about a dozen more stragglers from the main body. As we landed the guard asked us whether we were conscripts? O'Brien replied that he was, and held out his paper. They took his name, or rather that of the person it belonged to, down in a book, and told him that he must apply to the *clat major* before three o'clock. We passed on delighted with our success, and the O'Brien pulled out the letter which had been given to him by the woman of the cabaret, who had offered to assist me to escape, when O'Brien passed off as a gendarme, and reading the address, demanded his way to the street. We soon found out the house, and entered.

"Conscripts!" said the woman of the house, looking at O'Brien—I am billeted full already. It must be a mistake. Where is your order?"

"Read," said O'Brien, handing her the letter.

She read the letter, and putting it into her neckerchief, desired him to follow her. O'Brien beckoned me to come, and we went into a small room. "What can I do for you?" said the woman; "I will do all in my power, but alas, you will march from here in 2 or 3 days.—To be continued."

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A Lumberman's Visit to NEW YORK.

A young man named Lewis Desbro, residing at Barton, Tioga county, came to this city a few days ago with a cargo of lumber, which having disposed of, he determined to gratify his curiosity with a view of the wonders of New York. For this purpose he was yesterday perambulating the city, and gazing with astonishment on all the novelties which presented themselves, when his attention was attracted by a crowd assembled in some street running parallel with grand street, but the name of which he cannot recollect. On going up to the crowd, he found it was occasioned by nothing new or novel or worth relating, but merely a parcel of blackguards assembled to see two greater blackguards boxing. Having, however, had the trouble of walking half a street to get a view of the rencontre, he wished to see a little more of it, and was looking on with considerable attention, when a very genteel civil sort of a young man, came up to him and asked him what occasioned the crowd. Mr. Desbro having told as much as he knew of the matter, the stranger then asked him if he was a native of New York.

"No," answered Mr. Desbro.

"I thought so," replied the stranger.

"What part of the country are you from?"

"From Barton, Tioga county," replied Mr. Desbro.

"From Barton?" inquired the other. "My dear fellow, I am from Syracuse, and passed through Barton coming here, and intend to go back the same way in a couple of days. Have you seen the city yet?"

"Not all of it," replied Mr. Desbro.

"Have you ever seen the Dry Dock?"

"No," said Mr. Desbro.

"Not seen the Dry Dock?" said the stranger, "well, that is extraordinary; there is nothing in the city half so well worth seeing. I was just going up there, and if you'll come with me, I will show you the most extraordinary things you ever beheld. The largest ships and steamboats in the world are now on the stocks, I believe that one of them is to be launched to-day."

portunity of seeing them, and Mr. Desbro gladly accompanied his new acquaintance in an easterly direction until they came to an open space of ground, where they saw another young man walking about twenty yards before them, who took out his pocket handkerchief, and in doing it let a small box fall from his pocket, apparently without perceiving it, which he left behind him and walked on.

As soon as Desbro and his companion reached the spot where the box was lying, the latter took it up, opened it and examined it contained, which was seemingly nothing but one lottery ticket, which he handed Desbro, and told him to hold it until they came up with the man who dropped it. They accordingly hailed him, asked if he had lost anything. The man at first replied in the negative—but on carefully examining all his pockets, said that he had lost a small box with a lottery ticket in it. "Then this cannot be your box," said Desbro's companion, holding up the box, "for it contains nothing."

"That is my box," said the man who dropped it, "and it does contain a lottery ticket."

"No such thing," said the other. "I will bet you fifty dollars," said the owners of the box, "that there is a lottery ticket in it."

Desbro thought this a good opportunity of adding to the profits of his lumber, and immediately said that he would bet 75 dollars that the box contained no lottery ticket.

"Done," said the owner of the box.

"Done," said Desbro.

"But then," asked the owner of the box, "in whose hands shall I deposit the money? as I do not know either of you."

"Oh," said Desbro, pointing to his companion, "I think we may safely deposit our money in this gentleman's hands."

Desbro and the owner of the box accordingly placed \$75 each in the hands of the young gentleman whom Desbro met at the fight, and the young gentleman then opened the box, and to Desbro's utter astonishment, he beheld a lottery ticket in the box, which appeared only the moment before entirely empty. The owner of the box instantly snatched the money out of the stake holder's hands, which the latter seemed very willing to part with, and then addressing Desbro, told him that there had been two valuable lottery tickets in the box,

and that he suspected Desbro of having stolen one of them, and would immediately run off for an officer and have him arrested. He accordingly went off, leaving Desbro dumb-founded with astonishment, and his kind acquaintance seemingly in the same situation.

In a few minutes their powers of speech returned and Desbro's companion began to console with him on the loss of his money, and expressed his astonishment how there could have been two lottery tickets in the box, when he had taken out and given Desbro the only one that seemed to have been in it. Desbro however, by this time began to suspect what was of course the fact, that the box had two covers, with a partition in the middle of it, and that he had been duped by his new acquaintance, and the owner of the lottery tickets, who were confederates. Before, however, he had time to make any observation to his companion, the latter addressed him in pretended alarm, and said, "my dear fellow, it will never do for you and I to remain here any longer together—an officer will be after us immediately about that lottery ticket I give you. Do you run that way, and I will run this," and putting the action to the word, Desbro's acquaintance from Syracuse, ran away as fast as he could, and left Desbro to meditate on the perfidy of man, and the loss of his lumber profits. He immediately proceeded to the Police Office, and gave information of his loss, but as he was totally ignorant of the swindler's names, and could only give a vague description of their persons, there is but little chance of his ever seeing his money again.

N. Y. Jour. Com.

From Sinclair & Moore Nursery Catalogue.

FRUIT TREES.

On the advantage of making timely preparation for planting Fruit Trees; also the proper method of planting and taking care of them.

A tree derives much nourishment from the ground it stands in; it is therefore a great shock to nature to deprive it of its native aliment, and expose the roots for even a short time to the common atmosphere. It is highly necessary that this exposure should be made as short as possible, or the tree will die, or become stunted, which is nearly as hurtful to acquire the holes where the trees are designed to be planted dug some time before the trees arrive from the nursery. It is better, if other circumstances will admit, to prepare the ground for the orchard by previous culture of summer crops, or at least to have it well and deeply ploughed rendering the ground mellow, and easy, to dig the holes for the trees, and less necessary to dig them wide and deep.

The proper distance for planting apple and other fruit trees ought to be regulated by strength or thinness of soil, the kind of fruit to be planted, &c; the richest soil and the larger growing trees should have most space. I think, in most cases, especially on farms where land is plenty, and where the owner will be most likely to cultivate crops among the trees 35 to 40 feet from tree to tree will be a good distance for apple, 20 to 25 for pear, peach, plum, and cherry trees; the first requiring 36 trees to the acre, the second 27, the 3d 105, and the 4th 67 trees to the acre; 30 feet apart may do for apple trees in some cases, and then an acre will contain 49 trees.

Much trouble will be saved, and much accuracy in planting will be insured, by marking the sites of trees by stakes, previous to digging the holes; or if the orchard is to be bare, let in stakes, in the 4 outside rows of the intended orchard, from which a careful ploughman can easily strike furrows through from stake, to stake and then cross the same at right angles, according as the stakes are laid out and then dig the holes at the intersection of these furrows, three or four feet wide, add two spits deep; the under spit, or sub-soil, should be cast around, and its place supplied with rich mould of some kind. All being ready, proceed to plant the four outside rows of trees first, at equal distances apart, by a tape line, or two slender poles will do very well, if they will reach from tree to tree, then plant a row correctly through the middle each way, which shortens the rights, and makes less walking, in sighting the trees in place, which must be done from the two outer trees between which you are planting. Prepare the trees before they are planted, by trimming all bruised roots, and by removing all limbs but three or four, and the centre or leading branch—for we send out the trees from the nursery with out training the heads of the trees,

leaving wood enough to enable purchasers to trim the heads of trees low or high, to suit their own views—and it is necessary to be particular to plant the trees not more than two inches deeper than they stood in the nursery, and spread the roots equally all around on the mellow earth in the hole, placing the best roots north-westwardly, which will enable the tree when grown to withstand the hard winds from that quarter—then fill in the finest and best mould on the roots, the assistant gently raising and shaking the tree, to make the fine mould run in among the small roots and fibres—as the earth rises about the tree gently tread it in until all is level, being careful not to bruise the bark of the roots in treading—fix the stake on the north west side, and tie it fast to the tree at the top, crossing the bandage between the tree and the stake, to prevent rubbing the bark off.

The ground about the trees should be constantly kept mellow, and either weeds, grass or crows, permitted to grow within three feet next year, and so on according to the probable gradual extent of the tree roots—for crops of grain or grass ought not to be raised over the roots of fruit trees, depriving them of the warming influence of the sun, and the surface nutriment, which would be exhausted by the crops, thereby torching the roots of the trees deeper into a more unfriendly soil in search of sustenance. If crops are to be raised at all in the orchard, potatoes, beans, dwarf peas, vines, or any dwarf crops which require frequent cultivation, are best, if manured—for the orchard ground ought to be made rich, and kept so especially after it commences bearing. Our worthy citizen, Richard Cromwell, who has for many years supplied Baltimore market with about two thousand dollars worth of very superior peaches raises no crops amongst his trees, notwithstanding he ploughs amongst them and digs around them five or more times every season.

The peach tree thrives best on a high, wavy, sandy soil—if the land is stiffer than will produce the best Indian corn, it would richly reward the planter of a peach orchard to haul a load of sand or more to each tree. In order to preserve them from the destructive effects of the worm, in April clear the earth from the roots of the trees about 3 inches deep, then tie around the bodies, commencing at the uncovered roots, strong paper, old sail cloth or straw rye straw, about two feet high. (less will sometimes do,) and draw back the earth about the bandage—this will prevent the bug or fly from laying its eggs on the tender bark of the tree at the surface of the ground, which hatches into the worm and feeds on the bark of the tree below the surface of the ground until it is destroyed. These bandages may be removed on the first of October, when the earth ought to be drawn away from the roots, and a shovel full of lime or ashes laid close around each tree; and so proceed from year to year.

The plum and apricot are thin skinned fruits; and are consequently more subject to the attacks of the curculio than others—they, however, must hold their fruit in city yards and with the proper attention yield great crops of large, fair fruit—but in country places they have not borne so regularly, owing to the greater opportunity the insect has of breeding. To prevent which, plant along lanes, in hog pens, where space enough is allowed to prevent the ill effects of much manure, around cow-yards and houses of poultry yards, where the ground is rich and hard trampled; where the growth of the tree is vigorous the fruit may surmount slight injuries, and the insects are either devoured by the stock, or at least prevented from breeding by the compact, trampled state of the ground over which the trees stand. Judge Livingston says without rich ground we need not expect a good crop of plums—and I observe in the limestone yards of York and Lancaster, they have great crops of plums and apricots.

If thrifty trees, loaded with large, fair, delicious fruit, in a short time, are desirable, carefully follow the above hasty directions, and get the kinds of fruit I will recommend and I will insure success.

ROBERT SINCLAIR.

Louisville, August 12.

Lovett and Jones were executed yesterday for the murder of John Tandy, of Va. An immense concourse of people was on the ground, variously estimated from 8,000 to 12,000. Lovett, we understand, denied his guilt, and appeared to the last indifferent and unrelenting. Jones acknowledged that he had perpetrated the murder, and excused Lovett from any participation in it.

Journal.

Riot and Conflagration.

The story of the disappearance of a nun from the Ursuline Convent at Charlestown, seems to have been somewhat exaggerated—yet, though these facts have been made known, it appears popular feeling had so far obtained the ascendancy, that Charlestown has been disgraced by a riot, and the convent, no doubt, reduced to ashes, as the annexed particulars will show.—N. Y. Star.

Postscript of the Boston Patriot of Tuesday Riot at Charlestown.

The alarm of fire last night about 11 o'clock, was from the burning of several tarbarrels in Charlestown, doubtless with the view of attracting persons from this city and vicinity, to join in an attack on the Ursuline Convent.

This attack was commenced with disgraceful shouts, and by breaking the windows with stones; but up to 12 o'clock the work did not seem to proceed with much vigour, and it is probable the rioters desisted, although there did not appear to be any peace officers present.

Quarter past 1 o'clock A. M.—

Our anticipations were incorrect. The Convent is completely wrapped in flames. The occupants probably escaped from the fury of the flames, if they did not from that of the mob.

The Incendiary Outrage.

The Eastern Mail of yesterday furnishes the following particulars of the burning of the Ursuline Convent and Seminary, at Mount Beadict, near Boston. It was a most disgraceful transaction, and such as we hope never to have repeated in this country. The civil authorities of Boston have promptly expressed their abhorrence of the act, and recommended measures to compensate the damages sustained. Should private subscriptions fail in raising the amount required, the Legislature of that State should make an appropriation. It cannot be that the innocent females whose property has been destroyed by this lawless and unprincipled act, will be permitted to go without proper indemnity, for we are certain that if the necessary sum cannot be raised in Boston, other cities will cheerfully contribute to the object.

The outrage was committed by disguised wretches who may thus escape the vigilance of the police, but the universal execration which they have drawn upon themselves, will probably prevent its repetition in future.

At a little after 11 o'clock on Monday night, says the Boston Daily Advertiser, an alarm of fire was given in this city and the neighbouring towns, produced by the burning of several tar barrels in the neighbourhood of the convent. It appears that this must have a preconcerted signal for assembling, among the mass of citizens who would be collected, a large number who had entered into a combination for the destruction of the convent. A party of fifty to a hundred persons or perhaps more, disguised by fantastic dresses and painted faces, assembled before the convent, and after warning the inmates, who had all retired to rest, by loud noises and threats of violence to make their escape, proceeded to make an actual assault upon the house. The ladies of the convent, alarmed by these threats of violence, immediately awoke the children under their charge and with them retreated from the rear of the house through the garden and made their escape to some of the neighbouring dwellings. The assailants passed the evacuation of the house with such haste, that it is said they laid violent hands on the lady superior, to hasten her movements.

The distress and terror of the scene were heightened by the solitude of the house for one of their number, who is confined to her bed by a disease from which she is not expected to recover. The assailants forced open the doors and windows of the convent, carried most of the furniture, among which were three piano fortes, a harp, and other musical instruments, into the yard, and then destroyed it. At about half past 12 o'clock they set fire to the building; in the second story, and in a short time it was entirely destroyed.

A great number of persons were assembled at the spot, and were witnesses of these transactions. We are unable to account for it, that no measures were taken to repress them. We do not learn that any magistrates or police officers came upon the ground.

Several fire companies from this city, from Charlestown, and from Cambridge, repaired to the scene on the first alarm, and when they ascertained the cause of the alarm a part of them returned home. A number of the fire companies, however, were present during the conflagration, and the effectual measures which were taken to suppress it, appear to have

been overruled by the great number of persons assembled, many of them evidently from a distance, for the apparent purpose of encouraging and aiding the work of destruction.

Besides the nunnery several of the buildings belonging to the establishment were also burnt. The fire was deliberately communicated to the Chapel, to the Bishop's Lodge, the Stables and the Old Nunnery, a large wooden building, situated at a short distance from the others. It is asserted also, that the cemetery was opened, and its contents taken out and exposed to view. The work of destruction was continued until daylight, when the mob dispersed. Of the pecuniary value of the property thus destroyed, we cannot give any accurate estimate. It is supposed to have cost from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars. It is stated that there was insurance against fire at the American Office on the nunnery for twelve thousand dollars and on the furniture for two thousand dollars; on a policy however not protecting the property against outrages of this kind.

From the New York Commercial.

The principal building was an edifice of brick, 60 feet in length, and 4 stories high. The inmates of the Convent were the Lady Superior, five or six Nuns, three female attendants, and 50 to 60 children, placed there by their friends, principally Protestants, for the purpose of instruction.

The Editors of the Boston papers express strong and proper indignation at the apathy manifested by the municipal authorities and inhabitants of Charlestown in looking quietly on, without attempting to put a stop to the outrage from 12 o'clock until midnight—time enough to have collected 5,000 armed to arrest the miscreants.

On Tuesday at one o'clock, a large meeting of the citizens of Boston was held at Faneuil Hall, who were addressed by the Hon. H. G. Otis and others, and adopted a series of resolutions expressive of their abhorrence of the outrage, and appointing a committee to adopt suitable measures to bring the authors and abettors of it to justice.

A similar meeting was held on the same day at Charlestown, and resolutions of like purport adopted, with the addition of one, authorizing the Committee of Vigilance to offer a suitable reward, not exceeding \$1000, for the detection of the authors of the outrage, to be paid in proportion to the degree of guilt proved against the offenders, and requesting the Governor of the commonwealth to offer a suitable reward for a similar purpose.

The Mail Robbers Taken.

We are pleased to learn by a letter just received from the Postmaster at Cumberland, Md. that four persons have been arrested for the recent attempt to rob the great western mail near that place—one of whom the driver says he is able to identify as one of the two who made the attack. The Postmaster adds, that it is supposed there is a gang of them scattered throughout the neighborhood.

Mr. Lucius W. Stockton, the spirited contractor on that line is, as he writes, taking such precautions as will enable his driver to stand, if hereafter demanded to do so, and dispute the ground with these felons.—Globe.

Meeting between the living and the dead.

In one of the mining districts of Hungary, there lately occurred an incident which, while it partakes largely of the romantic, is of most affecting interest, and altogether of most extraordinary and dramatic effect.

In opening a communication between two mines, the corpse of a miner, apparently about 20 years of age, was found in a situation which indicated that he had perished by an accidental falling in of the roof of the mine. The body was in a state of softness and pliability, the features fresh and undistorted from the impregnation with vitriolic water. When exposed to the air, the body became stiff, but the features and general air were not discomposed. The person of the deceased was not recognized by any one present—but an indistinct recollection of the accident by which the sufferer had been thus engulfed in the bowels of the earth more than half a century, was prolonged by tradition among the miners and countrypeople. Further enquiry was here dropped, and the necessary arrangements were made to inter the body with the customary rites of burial.

At this moment, to the astonishment of all present there suddenly appeared a decrepit old woman of the neighboring village, who, supported by crutches, had left her bedridden couch, to which infirmity had for some years confined her, and advanced to the scene, with the feelings of joy, grief, and of anxiety, so common

...on her aged face as to give her the appearance of an inspired person, and with an alacrity which seemed truly miraculous. The old woman gazed upon the corpse for an instant, sweeping the long hair from its forehead in order to obtain a more perfect view of its features, her countenance became as it were supernaturally lighted up and in the midst of piercing hysterical cries and sobs, she declared the body to be that of a young man to whom she had been engaged by the mutualities of affection and the promise of marriage more than 60 years before. In the intervals of gushing floods of tears, and the fainting fits of her exhausted frame, she poured out thanks to Heaven that she had again beheld the object of her earliest affections, and declared she could now descend to the tomb content. The powers of life were now prostrated by her agitated feelings and exertions, and she was borne homeward by the villagers, but ere she proceeded far from the object of her solicitude, she was in a state to join him—Her spirit, as satisfied, had fled—and the affectionate pair whom misfortune had rent asunder, were now buried in one grave.—Curiosity of Nature & Art.

Whale Ships at the Sandwich Islands.—The Sailor's Magazine for August contains a long communication from Wm. Richards and Ephraim Spaulding, Missionaries at Lahaina, (Sandwich Islands,) from which it appears that the first Whale ship, which ever visited the Sandwich Islands, were the Belena, Capt. Gardner, of New Bedford; and Equator, Capt. Folger, of Nantucket. This was in autumn of 1819. While lying at anchor in Kenalakua Bay, (Hawaii) they took a large whale which made 110 blb. of oil. Since the autumn of 1823, a complete list has been kept by the missionaries, of the ships which have recruited at Lahaina, (Island of Maui,) and probably still greater numbers have recruited at Honolulu (Islands of Oahu.) The whole number of Lahaina from the middle of 1823 to the end of 1833, ten years, is 514, including 218 different ships. In the Spring of 1831, there were 38 ships at anchor in that harbor at one time. The number of ships which recruited there in 1833, was 82—30 in the Spring, and 52 in the Fall. Aggregate of all calls respectively, 74,350 blb. Aggregate taken by the 32 autumn ships during the season; 27,340 blb. averaging for each ship a little more than 525 blb. From these facts, say the Missionaries, it will readily be seen that, though the average quantity taken by each ship the past season is less than in some former seasons, the whale fishery is still in a very prosperous state—and considering the great demand for sperm oil in America, and Europe, it was never more profitable.

The number of seamen generally in port, rendered it desirable, in the view of the Missionaries, that a reading room should be provided for their accommodation—and accordingly a building has been erected, 32 feet by 20, on the missionary premises, for masters and officers, and another about ten rods distant, 24 feet square, for the crews. The first cost of the buildings was about 720 dollars—of which two hundred dollars was paid by the Missionaries, \$215 by ship masters, and the remainder, it was presumed, would be contributed by other shipmasters, as they should successively arrive in port. "As it regards social intercourse between the Missionaries at the station and seamen during the past year," says the letter, "it has been uncommonly cordial and pleasant. Masters generally have been very kind, and some in addition to their subscription for the reading room, have been generous in making us presents of such things as were necessary in our families, an acknowledgement of which we shall gratefully make to the American Board."—N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Huntsville, (Ala.) July 15

By passengers who arrived in the stage yesterday from Florence, we learn that all the prisoners, amounting to some ten or eleven, confined in the jail at that place, for various offences, made their escape on Saturday night, 13th inst. On the day following, however, three or four were caught and brought back, among whom were two supposed to be engaged in the murder of Marrie.

The New York Evening Star states that Dr. David Hoag, a brother of the Ettrick Shepherd, lately arrived in this city with his family, and proceeded to Silver Lake, Pa. for the purpose of settling. Mr. Hoag was formerly shepherd to Sir Walter Scott; but since the break-

ing up of the establishment at Abbotsford, he has sought a home in this country.



THE BORDERER.

"Nullius in verba adductus magistri."

SNOW-HILL, MD.

Tuesday, August 26, 1834.

EXHIBITION.

An exhibition by the Pupils of Union Academy, will take place to-morrow afternoon the 27th inst., at three o'clock P. M. at the Court House. The public are invited to attend.

The President of the United States arrived at the Hermitage (his residence) in Tennessee, on the 5th inst. The Nashville Banner states that he has benefited by his journey, and is now in excellent health. He had accepted an invitation to a Public Festival, offered to him by the residents of Nashville and other citizens of Tennessee, to be held on the 13th of the month.

SENATE OF THE U. STATES.

It does not appear to be generally known that the terms of the following United States Senators expire at the end of the approaching session, of Congress.

Mr. Sprague,	of Maine,
Mr. Bell,	N. Hampshire,
Mr. Silsbee,	Massachusetts,
Mr. Knight,	Rhode Island,
Mr. Frelinghuysen,	New Jersey,
Mr. Clayton,	Delaware,
Mr. Leigh,	Virginia,
Mr. Brown,	North Carolina,
Mr. Calhoun,	South Carolina,
Mr. King,	Georgia,
Mr. Bibb,	Kentucky,
Mr. White,	Tennessee,
Mr. Wiggamand,	Louisiana,
Mr. King,	Alabama,
Mr. Robinson,	Illinois,

Besides the above, there are three vacancies by resignations to be filled, viz from Pennsylvania, in place of Mr. Wilkins—from Georgia, in place of Mr. Forsyth—and from Maryland, in place of Mr. Chambers. The elections now in progress, therefore, are more than usually interesting, for they are to decide the complexion of the next Senate.

The Hon. EDWARD EVERETT, Representative in Congress from Massachusetts, has resigned his seat.

From the Boston Evening Journal.

SEA SERPENT.

We understand that yesterday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, the crew and passengers of the Portsmouth Packet, Captain Goodrich, had a distinct view of the Sea Serpent, when within about 8 miles of Nahant. There seemed to be no doubt among 30 credible witnesses of his existence. The Monster was about 20 rods off when first seen—and his head about the size of a barrel, was elevated three or four feet above the surface of the water.

He seemed frightened at the noise of the boat, and the exclamations of those on board, and withdrew his head beneath the surface, passing rapidly through the water at the rate of 15 or 20 knots an hour. He appeared to be about one hundred feet in length.

There seemed to be no doubt in the minds of any on board that this was the veritable monster.

DWARF MARRIAGE.

On Tuesday last, the marriage of the dwarf exhibiting in this town, Don Santia, o de los Santos, to Ann Hopkins, whose parents reside in Levery street, took place at St. Martin's Church. The Don is 48 years of age, and about 25 inches high—and Miss Hopkins is 28 years of age, and about 40 inches high. The Rev. Mr. Foye performed the marriage ceremony, and he High Bailiff had the honor of giving the lady away. The bride and bridegroom were brought to the church in a sedan—and, as might be expected, an immense crowd of people assembled, which it was found impossible to control without the aid of the police.

Birmingham, England, Adv.

Communicated.

MA. EDITOR:—

If you think the following remarks "on the responsibilities of Sunday School Teachers," written several years ago by one of your subscribers, can possibly do any good in advancing the interests of the Sabbath School at Snow-Hill, you are welcome to publish them.

On the responsibilities of Sunday School Teachers.

Every one exerts more or less influence in society, there is no human being living who does not either in the social and private circle, or in public life exert some influence among his fellow men, the most humble mechanic or tradesman may exert a much more beneficial influence in his sphere of action than the Prince or Potentate of the largest empire. In this point of view merely we see the vast responsibilities which every member of society incurs, and the wickedness of those who excuse themselves from duty because their sphere of action and consequently their influence is more limited than that of their neighbor. Mutual influence is indeed the foundation of society, and the human mind is so constituted that it receives its character in a greater or less degree from those with whom we associate, this is peculiarly the case with the young, at this period of life the mind is most susceptible of impressions of every kind and the impressions it then receives, is as lasting as life itself. We have made the foregoing remarks to show that each one of us (as a sabbath school teacher) does exert a very great influence and of course have corresponding responsibilities; we hope therefore we shall be excused if we lay aside every thing like hypothesis or theory, on this subject and make a few plain practical remarks applicable to ourselves as Sabbath School Teachers. Our first remark is that we should consider the responsibility of our station; in our instructions to the young that we are either training them up to be honorable and useful members of society or to exert a most prejudicial and baneful influence among their fellow men. The mind of the child at the tender age in which he comes under our instruction, is liable to receive any impression we choose to make, as the clay in the hands of the Potter, he can make one vessel to honor and another to dishonor, so it is emphatically ours to train up the rising generation either to be respectable and virtuous citizens, or to be outcasts upon society and a disgrace to the human species. We do not intend to say that none of us exerts such an effect, such a mighty change; but we do say that if we use the proper means with an humble reliance on the promises of the Gospel "our labor will not be in vain in the Lord." If we engage in this work with a right spirit we shall be prospered—in proof of the above assertion we need only appeal to facts, of the whole number of convicts at Sing Sing prison in the state of New York during the year 1833 only one had been a member of the Sabbath School and he only for a short time. If we appeal to the reports of the various other places of confinement throughout our country we shall find there is not a greater portion of its inmates who have been instructed in Sabbath Schools than has already been stated.—thus we see that simply in a political point of view we are subverting the best interest of our country by a faithful performance of our duties in this responsible station. But not to be tedious let us consider next the moral responsibility of Sunday School teachers. The work in which you are engaged, is the most solemn and responsible which can occupy the attention of the human mind. It is the glory of God & the salvation of souls. It is not the work of time, but of eternity. Consider for a moment the difference between a Sunday School Scholar who has received the instructions of a faithful teacher and has thus been led to embrace the Saviour, and a youth who has never enjoyed any such privileges; the one grows up a virtuous and happy man, an ornament to society and perchance may be the instrument (under divine grace) of turning many souls from the dominion and power of Satan to worship the only true and living God, and finally reap a crown of life which shall never fade away." Whilst the other becomes hardened in sin; tramples on the means of Grace and finally sinks many together with himself into ever lasting woe, where shut out from the presence of God, he will spend an ever-ending eternity in weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth—he will no longer hear the imploring treaties of his Crucified Saviour to return and accept of pardon and salvation—but then devils and damned spirits will be his only companions, and weeping and wailing be his employment for ever, and ever. O that this representation were a mere fiction of the imagination—but it is indeed a solemn truth that upon our efforts may depend the salvation of many souls. We are not one of those who believe that man's salvation depends on himself, or that he can turn the heart of any sinner—but we do believe that God works by means, and if we use the appropriate means with an humble reliance on our Saviour

He will grant us the blessings which we ask. Among the means which a teacher should use, we should mention in the first place that he should study the dispositions of his scholars. Some children are naturally of a studious disposition and difficult to be governed, whilst others are so mild and gentle in their manners that we would almost believe that they had already met with that change of heart without which no man can be saved. The teacher should endeavour to know which of these two classes he has under his charge, if he have charge over those of the first class he should endeavour by faithful instructions to lead them to the Saviour of sinners & urge them to embrace the offers of Salvation without delay, before it is forever too late. On the other hand he should with all plainness "declare the whole counsel of God to those who may be trusting to morality instead of a change of heart, or may be performing the outward forms and ceremonies of religion, by which the heart knows not God. Again, he should endeavour to interest them in our instructions and should as far as practicable endeavour to gain their attachment and to do this we should always be conciliating in our demeanor toward them, nor should there be any favorites among our scholars we should treat all tenderly and affectionately but none with partiality. The lesson also should be well studied before we go to our class, that we may show them not by precept merely but by practice, to be active in business, and every thing which would excite attention or interest their feelings, should be presented to their minds. We must show too, that we are interested in the subject, for without we manifest an interest in the lesson which we have or ought to have studied, we can scarcely expect them to give that deep attention to the subject which it should ever demand. We say finally that we should pray for our scholars, daily should we bear them in the arms of faith to the Throne of our Heavenly Father and beseech Him that they all might become His children. Let us pray in sincerity and He will grant us a blessing for "He never said to the seed of Jacob seek ye my face in vain," and while at the throne of Grace let us remember the worth of the soul and that by our prayers and efforts we may be the means of bringing not only them but many lost sheep back to the fold of Christ. Let us remember too, that the day is far spent and the night of death is at hand, and what we do we must do quickly. And also remember that He that converteth a sinner from his way, shall save a soul from death and shall cover a multitude of sins.

From the New Bedford Gazette.

Shocking Occurrence.

Sudden deaths.—In the Gazette of Saturday was published a brief account of the decease of several persons on board the scho. Advance, Captain Osborne, from New York bound to Portland. We have gathered additional particulars.

The schooner Advance, Captain Osborn, sailed from New York, Thursday, 7th inst. for Portland, with a very valuable cargo of tea, flour, and pork. The crew and passengers consisted of Captain Osborn, his lady and two children, of Edgartown, Ms., Mr. Pease, (formerly of Edgartown, but lately a merchant of New York,) his lady, and son, Mr. Lindsey, of Boston, and Mr. Timothy B. Kingsley, of Maine—together with a crew of five men. On Friday, the second day out, the weather was rather unpleasant, and there was much complaining of sickness among the passengers and seamen. Mr. Pease was taken very sick—all the medical aid which could possibly be had under the circumstances was rendered—but the unfortunate gentleman constantly grew worse, and, the next day died, and was buried in the sea. On Sunday evening, Mr. Lindsey, (whose lady we understand is now in Providence) and Mr. Wells, (the mate) and the steward, and cabin boy all complained of being very sick.

The following morning, Capt. Osborn, feeling unwell himself, ran the vessel in towards the shore and anchored near Sweezy's Landing (Long Island.) He then took his own family and the bereaved family of his friend Mr. Pease (deceased) into his small boat; and, accompanied by Mr. Kingsley, and the two well seamen, went to shore. Mr. Wells, Mr. Lindsey, the steward, and cabin boy were at this time so sick that they were insensible of their situation, and it was thought best to leave them as comfortable, until the boat should return to take them from the vessel. And when the boat returned, the four persons who had been left on board in the last stage of a painful disease, had died—and they were buried in the ocean.

Those who succeeded in getting on land, went up to a farm house near by, where every thing was

done which could be done to make them comfortable. Captain Osborn's illness increased, and notwithstanding the care of dear friends, and of a physician, he died on Tuesday. Mrs. Osborn made arrangements with a man to leave the Advance around to Edgartown, and with her two small orphans then started for home, viz. New London, leaving Mrs. Pease taking care of her sick son. Mrs. Osborn arrived here on Friday evening, and on Saturday proceeded to Edgartown.

[The New York Journal of Commerce state that the disease in these cases was the Asiatic Cholera—the vessel having been at a wharf in New York in the vicinity of which several deaths had occurred.]

Capture of a gang of Counterfeiters in Arkansas Territory.

We have been favored by a friend with a perusal of a letter from the mouth of the Arkansas, dated 9th ultimo, from which we are permitted to publish the following extract: "A few days since a party of counterfeiters, were taken in McClain's Settlement, near the Cut Off from White river to the Mississippi, twenty five miles from the mouth of the Arkansas. The counterfeiters made fight; and commenced by firing at the party who were in pursuit of them. The pursuers returned the fire, and several shots were exchanged on both sides—but happily none of the pursuing party were killed or wounded. Of the counterfeiters, one was killed, by the name of Lively. Another one by the name of Tipton was badly wounded. They took the celebrated Early prisoner, and have him now in irons at the Port of Arkansas. There is a good deal of fever about here.—Post.

WASHINGTON'S TRUE GREATNESS.

When Col. Washington was stationed at Alexandria, in 1754, there was an election for members of the Assembly, when Mr. W. Payne opposed the candidate supported by Washington. In the course of the contest, Washington grew warm, and said something offensive to Mr. Payne, who at one blow extended him on the ground. The regiment heard that their Col. was murdered by the mob, and they were soon under arms and in rapid motion to the town to inflict punishment on the supposed murderers. To their great joy, he came out to meet them, thanking them for such a proof of attachment, but conjuring them by their love for him and their duty, to return peacefully to their barracks. Feeling himself to be the aggressor, he resolved to make honorable reparation. Early next morning he wrote a polite note to Mr. Payne, requesting to see him at the tavern. Payne repaired to the place appointed, in expectation of a duel, but what was his surprise to see wine and glasses in lieu of pistols. Washington rose to meet him, and smiling as he offered his hand, began "Mr. Payne, to err is nature—to rectify error is glory. I believe I was wrong yesterday—you have already had some satisfaction, and if you deem that sufficient here is my hand—let us be friends." An act of such sublime virtue produced its proper effect and Mr. Payne was from that moment an enthusiastic admirer of Washington.

Situation Wanted

BY the subscriber, as an overseer, I am a man of a small family; and reside in the neighborhood of Nassawadox, and can be recommended by those who are acquainted with me if necessary.

JOHN M. ENNIS.

August 26, 1834.

Union Academy.

AN examination of the Pupils belonging to this institution will be held TO-MORROW MORNING at the Academy. The parents and guardians of the scholars, and the friends of Literature generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

JOHN C. HANDY, Secretary.
August 26, 1834.

GORDON M. HANDY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HAS taken an Office in Snow-Hill, in the second story of the north wing of Mr. Moses C. Smith's Hotel. He will divide his time principally between Snow-Hill and Salisbury. He will be in Salisbury on every Saturday, where he has taken the office in main street, that Doctor Stewart recently occupied. He will also attend Friends Anne occasionally on Tuesday. At other times he may be found at his office in Snow-Hill.
June 3, 1834.

POETICAL.

The Monarch's Wish.

Oh! that I had the wings of a dove,
For then would I flee, and be
at rest. Lo! then would I wonder
far off, and remain in the wilder-
ness. I would listen my escape
from the windy storm and tempest.

Psalm iv, 6, 7, 8.

The weaned monarch sat apart,
A moment from his troubles free,
Saddened in soul, and sick at heart,
With earthly pomp and vanity,
And while with burdening cares he strove,
And griefs were gathering in his breast,
He sighed for pinions like a dove,
To flee away and be at rest.

He languished for a calm retreat,
Some far away and peaceful shore,
Introspect, but by sinless rest,
Where earth should vex his soul no more,
He had usurped the power of love,
And wild the phrenzy of his breast—
And oh! for pinions like a dove,
To flee away and be at rest.

'Tis thus with life—its boat estate
Is but a feeble ray of joy—
An hour with golden hopes elate,
Which oftens clouds and storms destroy,
And while the heart reluctant elings,
And sorrow whelm the labouring breast,
Oh! for the turtle's gentle wings,
To flee away and be at rest!

And though the joys of earth invite
To sip their flattering streams of pain,
Who, that has tasted earth's delight,
Would ever sigh to taste again?
Its purest joys, its fairest things,
But serve to wound the bleeding breast,
Oh! for the turtle's gentle wings,
To flee away and be at rest!

But there shall come a glad release,
From all the storms that darkly roll,
And mercy's voice shall whisper "peace,"
Upon the tempest of the soul—
For death the envied treasure brings,
And calms the tumults of the breast,
And gives the spirit deathless wings,
To flee away and be at rest!

RAPID COMPOSITION.

Dr. Johnson wrote the celebrated
fables of "Rasselas" in the evenings of
a week. Sir Walter Scott began
and finished "Guy Mannering" in a
month. Dryden's immortal poem of
"Alexander's Feast" was the work of
two days—and it is related of Shakes-
peare that he completed "the Merry
Wives of Windsor" in a fortnight.

ANECDOTE.

The following has been related to us
as having actually occurred a few
years ago in a neighbouring county in
this State. A slave having made his
escape from his master at the South,
made his way into Massachusetts and
hired himself out to one of our western
farmers. His master having ascer-
tained where he was, brought an ac-
tion against his employer to recover
the negro and the amount of his wages.
The case was tried before a Justice, a
sturdy Massachusetts farmer;—and
witnesses were produced to identify
the slave and prove that he was the
property of the plaintiff. They were
all, however, pronounced by the Court
to be sufficient, and the negro about to
be discharged, when the plaintiff's
counsel pettishly inquired what evi-
dence his honor wished to prove the
negro to be the property of his client.
"A Bill of Sale from the Almighty!"
replied the sturdy Justice.

Plymouth Press.

INSTINCT OF SPIDER.

It has been observed that some
spiders with an instinctive sagacity,
select, as the greatest security from
disturbance, the lids of the poor
boxes in churches.—Dr. Mitchell's
Lecture on Vegetable Animal
Life.

A CARD.

HAVING become associated in
the practice of Law in this
County with Thomas A. Spence,
Esquire, I would advertise my
clients and the public: That one or
both of us, may be found in my
office in this village, every day in
the week except Sunday.

IRVING SPENCE.

Magistrate's Blanks
For sale at this Office.

General Meeting.

THE subscribers, stockholders in
the Commercial Bank of Milling-
ton, and owners of more than five hun-
dred shares of stock therein, in pursu-
ance of the provisions of the 14th
fundamental article contained in the
Charter, do hereby give public notice
that a general meeting of the Stock-
holders of said Bank will be held at
the Banking House, in the town of
Millington, on Monday the 8th day of
September next, at 1 o'clock in the
afternoon, to take into consideration
the condition of the affairs of said
Bank, and the expediency of winding
up its business with as little delay as
may be consistent with the interests of
all parties concerned.

Evan Morgan,
Allen Quinn,
Evan Poultony,
George Fitzhugh,
Thomas Poultony,
Ann Poultony,
George Riggs,
John Bearce,
Henry Chise,
George Freeburger,
Gavin Harris,
William Pusey,
Isaac Knight,
Thomas A. Richards,
Charles Goddard,
William D. Ball,
Josiah Horton,
William B. Guy,
Joel Blaisdell,
Abraham Boyse,
William Kilmer,
L. A. Jenkins,
John Rose,
Francis S. Walters,
George Memet,
Richard Donovan,
Daniel P. Lee,
William Dawson,
Samuel H. Redgreaves,
John Fallon,
R. S. Boggs.

The several papers on the Eastern
Shore of Maryland will please copy
the above, and send their bills to the
office of the Chestertown Telescope
for payment.

Mary Christopher,
and Amelia Chris-
topher, by Harriet
Christopher, her
mother and next
friend.

Elijah Hastings and
Eben Christopher.

ORDERED, by Worcester County
Court, sitting as a Court of Chan-
cery, this eleventh day of August
Anno Domini eighteen hundred and
thirty four, that the report and sale of
Levin G. Irving, Trustee, for the
sale of certain Real Estate, men-
tioned in the proceedings, in the above
cause, be ratified and confirmed unless
cause to the contrary be shown by the
second day of next November Term
of this Court, Provided a copy of
this Order be inserted once a week
for three successive weeks in some
newspaper published in Worcester
county before said day.

The report states the amount of
sales to be \$173 09.

Test, JOHN C. HANDY,
Clerk.

True Copy, Test
JOHN C. HANDY, Clerk.
August 19, 1834.

MARYLAND.
Orphans Court of Worcester County.
AUGUST TERM, 1834.

On application of Levin Townsend,
Administrator of William Walton,
late of Worcester County deceased.
It is ordered that he give the notice
required by law, warning creditors to
exhibit their claims against the said
deceased's estate, with the vouchers
thereof, and that he cause the same to
be published once in each week for
the space of three successive weeks
in newspaper printed in Worcester
County.

In testimony that the above is truly
copied from the minutes
of the proceedings of the
Orphans Court of Wor-
cester County. I have hereto set my
hand and affixed the public seal of my
office this 13th day of August, eighteen
hundred and thirty four.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester county.

This is to give Notice.

That the subscriber of Worcester
County hath obtained from the Or-
phans Court of Worcester County, in
Maryland letters of administration on
the personal estate of William Walton,
late of said County deceased. All per-
sons having claims against the said
deceased, are hereby warned to ex-
hibit the same with the vouchers there-
of to the subscriber on or before the
3d day of June next, they may
otherwise by law be excluded from all
benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand and seal this 13th day
of August 1834.

LEVIN TOWNSEND, Adm'r.
of William Walton, deceased.
August 19, 1834.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned having been ap-
pointed GEOLOGIST to the
State of Maryland, deems it advisable
to make known to his fellow citizens
the duties which under such appoint-
ment he is required to perform, and
to inform them of his readiness to sat-
isfy their inquiries, as well as of the
most convenient mode in which
their application to him may be
made.

It is the duty of the Geologist "to
make a complete, a minute geologi-
cal survey of the State, commencing
with that portion which belongs to
the Tertiary order of geological for-
mation, and with the Southern divi-
sion thereof, and progressing regular-
ly with the course of the waters of
the Potomac and Chesapeake through-
out that region, and thence through the
other subdivisions of the State with
as much expedition and despatch as
may be consistent with minuteness
and accuracy, and he shall prepare
and lay before the legislature at the
commencement of every session a de-
tailed account of all remarkable dis-
coveries made, and the progress the
work."

It shall further be his duty "at
those seasons not suited to the active
prosecution of the geological survey
to analyze and ascertain the qualities
and properties of all specimens of
mineral substances or soils left at his
office or residence, for that purpose,
by any citizen of the State, and taken
from any portion of the Territory of
the State."

In pursuance of those duties, the
undersigned is about to proceed im-
mediately to the Eastern Shore Ma-
ryland, where he will remain until the
end of June, after which he will vi-
sit the counties lying between the
Patuxent and Potomac rivers, propo-
sing to make his examination of this
portion of the State during the month
of July and August. His capitol du-
ties cannot therefore be commenced
before the month of September.

Desirous, however, that no avoidable
delay should be experienced by such
of his fellow citizens as are interested
in the subject of his investigations the
undersigned has made arrangements
with Mr. Philip T. Tyson, of the
firm of Tyson and Fisher, No. 192
Baltimore street, to receive during
his absence the specimens of mineral
substances, soils, water, &c. which
may be submitted. Any information
concerning these, not requiring to be
determined on an elaborate investiga-
tion or analysis, will be furnished by
Mr. Tyson—further information will
be communicated by the undersig-
ned himself at the earliest conveni-
ence.

J. T. DUC TEL.

14 Lexington street, Baltimore.
Frederick Examiner—Easton
Gazette—Cambridge Chronicle; Snow
Hill Messenger; Hagerstown Free
Press—Williamsport Banner—Cum-
berland Civilian—Annapolis Republi-
can—Elkton Paper, Independent
Citizen, Bel-Air—Chestertown Tele-
graph, will publish the above once a
week until 1st Sept. and send their
accounts to.

June 10, 1834. J. T. D.

Insolvent Notice.

The creditors of Royston C. Wren-
chery, are hereby notified that he has
applied for the benefit of the Insolvent
Laws of Maryland, and the first Tues-
day in the next November Term of
Worcester County Court is the day
appointed for his appearance before
the Judges of the said Court, to an-
swer such interrogations as may then
and there be propounded to him rela-
tive to his said application.

July 22, 1834. 31

Camp Meeting.

A Camp Meeting for Snow hill cir-
cuit, will be held on the land of
Dr. Chesed Purnell, about two miles
above Snowhill town, to commence
on Thursday the 4th day of Septem-
ber next, and to close on Tuesday
following.

The preachers on the neighboring
circuits are respectfully invited and
requested to attend.

By order of the Quarterly Confer-
ence.

GEORGE HUDSON,
Secretary.

Insolvent Notice.

THE creditors of the undersigned
a petitioner for the benefit of the
Act of Assembly, for the relief of
sundry insolvent debtors and the
several supplements thereto, are
hereby notified to be and appear in
Worcester county court, on the first
Tuesday in the next November
Term, to make objections if any
they have why he should not be
finally discharged.

BENJAMIN LEWIS.
July 22, 1834.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore exist-
ing between Isaac Covington,
and Elisha L. Purnell, under the
firm of Covington & Purnell, is
this day dissolved, by mutual con-
sent. All persons indebted to the
late firm, are requested to come for-
ward and settle their accounts—also
all persons having claims against
the same, are requested to present
them to Isaac Covington for pay-
ment, as he is duly authorized to
settle the affairs of the late firm.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
ELISHA L. PURNELL.

As the subscriber intends remo-
ving from the County in a few
months, requests all persons indebted,
to call and settle as soon as con-
venient.

ISAAC COVINGTON.
Berlin, July 29, 1834.

NOTICE.

THE partnership heretofore exist-
ing of the firm of J. & J. C. Dirick-
son, has this day dissolved by mutual
consent. Jno. C. Dirickson of the
firm is duly authorized to settle all
the business of the said firm, and all
persons having demands against the
said firm are requested to present
them for payment to Jno. C. Dirick-
son, and all persons indebted to the
firm are requested to come forward
and settle their accounts with John C.
Dirickson.

JOHN C. DIRICKSON
JAMES DIRICKSON.
Berlin July 17, 1834.

N. B. All persons indebted to the
firm are requested to come forward
on or before the 1st day of January
next and settle their accounts, as the
subscriber intends leaving the County.
JNO. C. DIRICKSON.
y 29.

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author of Family Portraits.

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ADAM WALDIE, Philad.
July 8, 1834.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias,
issued by Joseph Leonard, a jus-
tice of the peace for Worcester county,
and to me directed, at the suit of Wil-
liam Riley against James Jones and
William Dixon, against the lands and
tenements of William Dixon, I have
seized and taken in execution, all the
right, title, claim, and demand of the
said William Dixon, in and to the
following lands and tenements, both
at law and equity, lying and being in
said county, to wit:—one tract of land
called and known by the name of
"PART OF SAFEGUARD," or by
whatever other name or names the
same may be known or called, con-
taining Seventy-five and a half acres,
more or less—which I shall proceed
to sell at public sale on the premises
of the said Dixon, on Wednesday
the third day of September next,
at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. to
the highest & best bidder for CASH,
to satisfy the aforesaid writ of fieri
facias and all costs.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS, Constable.
August 18, 1834.

Constable's Sale.

BY virtue of the following writs
of Fieri Facias, issued and to
me directed, to wit:—one at the suit
of Thomas L. Disharoon, one at the
suit of Isaac P. Smith, one at the
suit of George & Sewel Jenkins;
one at the suit of Zadock T. Mil-
bourne, and one at the suit Levin
Townsend, Executor of William
Porter, against the goods and chat-
tels, lands and tenements of Sola-
man Townsend, I have seized and
taken in execution, all the right,
title, claim and interest of said Town-
send, in and to the following lands;
to wit:—one tract called "MYRTLE
RANGE," or by whatever other name
the same may be known or called,
containing twenty acres more or less;
also one other tract called "Addition
to Myrtle Range," or by whatever
other name the same may be known,
containing ten acres more or less.
All of which, I shall proceed to sell
to the highest and best bidder for
CASH, to satisfy the above writs;
Sale to take place on TUESDAY
the 9th day of September next,
at the hour of 2 o'clock P. M. at the
Court House door in Snow-hill.

August 19, 1834. Constable

MARYLAND.

Orphans Court of Worcester County.
AUGUST TERM, 1834.

ON application of Peter Powell,
Executor of ANANIAS TULL, late
of Worcester County deceased. It
is ordered that he give the notice
required by law warning creditors to
exhibit their claims against the said
deceased's estate, with the vouchers
thereof—and that he cause the same
to be published once in each week for
the space of three successive weeks in
a newspaper printed in Worcester
county.

In testimony that the above is truly
copied from the minutes
of the proceedings of the
Orphans Court of Wor-
cester County. I have hereto set my
hand and affixed the public seal of my
office this 13th day of August 1834.

L. P. Spence, Reg. Wills
for Worcester County.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE.

That the subscriber of Worcester
County hath obtained from the Or-
phans Court of Worcester County in
Maryland, letters Testamentary on the
personal estate of Ananias Tull, late
of said county deceased. All per-
sons having claims against the said
deceased, are hereby warned to ex-
hibit the same with the vouchers
thereof to the subscriber on or before
the 19th day of March next, they may
otherwise by law be excluded from all
benefit of the said estate. Given
under my hand this 13th day of Au-
gust 1834.

PETER POWELL, Executor
of Ananias Tull, deceased.
August 19, 1834.



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